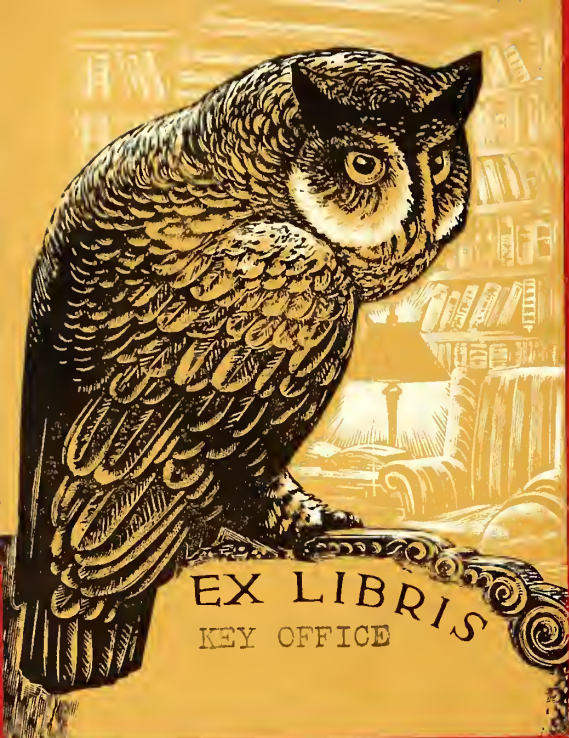


*The*  
**KEY**  
—  
1919













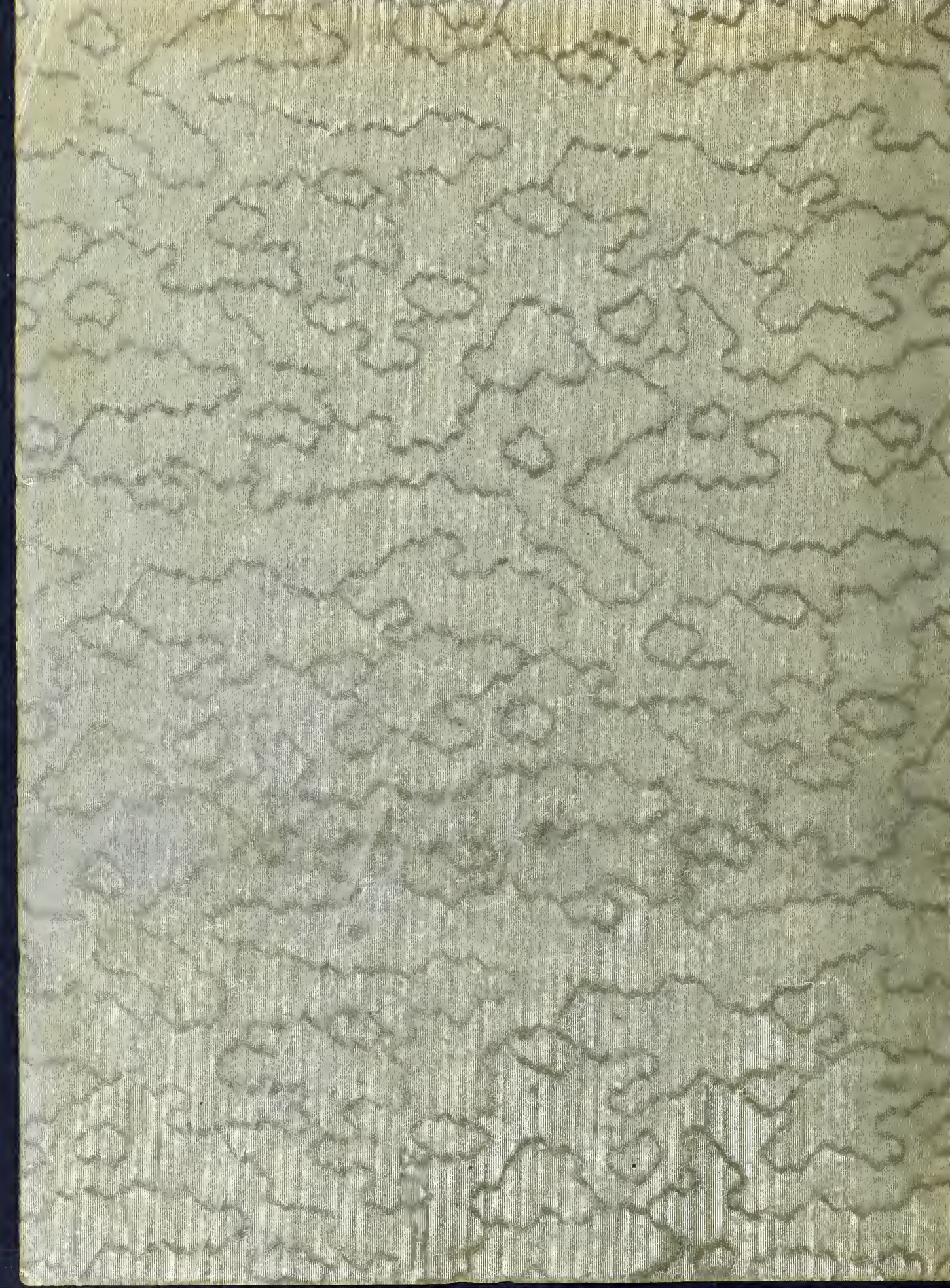
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# THE DUBUQUE OF TOMORROW







*The 1919*

# KEY

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A Motion Picture  
*of the LIFE and*  
CUSTOMS *of*

---

Dubuque College





*Entrez!*

The Wonderland of  
Memory Lies  
Beyond

*Bon Voyage*




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# FOREWORD

 E OF THE STAFF  
ARE PROUD OF THESE  
PAGES. WE SHALL MAKE NO  
APOLOGY. THIS WORK IS NOT  
A CLASSIC. IT IS DISTINCTIVE-  
LY A BOOK OF THE PRESENT  
MOMENT. AND YET, IT IS  
A BOOK TO BE CAREFULLY  
TREASURED. IN PRESENTING  
THIS VOLUME TO THE COL-  
LEGE WE CAN BUT OFFER  
OUR BEST

Laird.



To  
*Woodrow Wilson*

---

**T**O WHOM EVERY  
TRUE AMERICAN  
SHOULD GIVE HIS  
LOYAL SUPPORT, WE  
DEDICATE THIS VOL-  
UME OF *THE KEY*



*Copyright by Pach Bros., New York*





THE HAPPIER WAY

*Courtesy Tasker Studio*



IN THE ELDER DAYS OF ART

*Courtesy Tasker Studio*





WARTBURG SEMINARY

*Courtesy Tasker Studio*



LACEY MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN

*Courtesy Tasker Studio*





THE SPIRIT OF DEVOTION

*Photo by Tasker*



THE GATEWAY TO KNOWLEDGE





ENTRANCE TO COMMONS





*Adrian Van Vliet*

---

---

THE PERSEVERING  
FOUNDER OF DU-  
BUQUE COLLEGE. A MAN  
OF SIMPLE FAITH AND  
STERLING CHARACTER





*Dean W. O. Ruston*



SEARCHED among my books but could not find an answer to my query, I asked a number of learned men of theological note but with my question still unanswered I turned away. Toward the end of my college career the religious philosophy was conducted by an elderly man of few words and Godly mien. One day amidst discussions profound and deep, I put my question to him, telling of my doubts and wonderings. He smiled - his face grew radiant. Suddenly, as I beheld the glory of his countenance, and recalled the simple Christ led life he was wont to follow - an answer to my question broke upon me as the dawn - and I read with satisfaction the shining face of that radiant man of God.

*Mrs. Stephen D. LaBerge*





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COLLEGE: Professors Knuth and McLean.

Dean Ruston, *ex-officio* member of both.

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### *Library:*

Professors Hegar, Ficke, Barta, and Grieder.

### *Absences:*

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### *Music:*

Professor Leman.

### *Students Preaching:*

Professors Ruston, Grieder, Barta, and Laube.

### *Commencement:*

Professors Laube, Burma, Ruston.

### *Special Rhetorical Contests:*

Professors Murray, Laube, Hendee, and Brandau.

### *Special Lectures:*

Professors Laube, Knuth, and McLean.

### *Students Under Care of the Board of Education:*

Professors Burma, Knuth, Oldt, Ruston, Barta.

## CALENDAR

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### 1917

SEPTEMBER	7-8	Registration days
SEPTEMBER	10	First Semester Opens for College and Academy
OCTOBER	3	Theological Seminary Opens
NOVEMBER	29	Thanksgiving Day
DECEMBER	17-18	Examinations
DECEMBER	20	Beginning of Holiday Recess

### 1918

JANUARY	4-5	Registration Days
JANUARY	7	Second Semester Opens
FEBRUARY	17	Vocation Day
FEBRUARY	17-23	Education Week
FEBRUARY	21	Day of Prayer for Colleges
FEBRUARY	22	Washington's Birthday
MARCH	29	Good Friday
MAY	30	Memorial Day
MAY 29-JUNE	5	Examinations
JUNE	4	Meeting of the Board of Directors, 2:00 p. m.
JUNE	4	Commencement of Dubuque Academy, 3:00 p. m.
JUNE	4	Commencement of Dubuque College, 8:00 p. m.
JUNE	5	Commencement of Theological Seminary and Convocation, 8:00 p. m.
SEPTEMBER	6-7	Registration Days
SEPTEMBER	9	First Semester Opens for College and Academy
OCTOBER	2	Theological Seminary Opens
NOVEMBER	28	Thanksgiving Day
DECEMBER	16-18	Examinations

### 1919

DECEMBER	19	Beginning of Holiday Recess
JANUARY	3-4	Registration Days
JANUARY	6	Second Semester Opens



# COLLEGE







COLLEGE GRADUATES



## COLLEGE GRADUATES



## GEORGE C. ALBRECHT

Vice-President Class '16-'17; Assistant Business Manager 1918 KEY; Webster; Y. M. C. A.; Gospel Team '15-'16; Leader Student Volunteer Band '16; Cast "House of Rimmon."

## CHARLES C. BARNES

Glee Club; Webster; Y. M. C. A.; Scientific Society; Editor 1918 KEY; Cast "House of Rimmon."

## ARTHUR E. DRAKE

Philophronia Society '14-'18; Band '14-'17; Glee Club '14-'18; Scientific Society '17-'18; D Club '17-'18; Y. M. C. A. '14-'18.

## COLLEGE GRADUATES



## G. FISHER VON FOLDESSY

Associate Editor 1918 KEY; Y. M. C. A. '15-'18; Poseidon Swimming Club '15-'18; Webster Society '15-'18; Kossuth Society '16-'18; Cast "House of Rimmon"; Lancaster Gospel Team '18; Scientific Society '18.

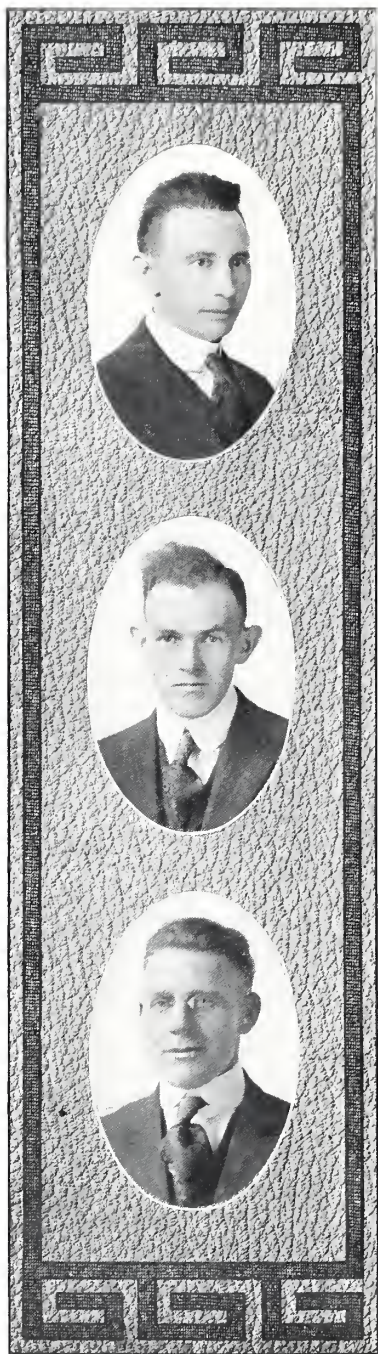
## IMMANUEL GITEL

Y. M. C. A. '14-'18; Philophronia Society '14-'18; Glee Club '14-'18; Captain Class Basket Ball '18; Vice-President of Class '17-'18.

## WILLIAM GROSSHEIM

Class President '15-'16; Student Council '16-'17; Press Club '16-'17; Gospel Team '18.





## COLLEGE GRADUATES

## HENRY JOHNSON

Class Treasurer '16-'17; Philophronia Society '14-'18; Y. M. C. A. '14-'18; Band '14-'18; Orpheus Club '17-'18; Alfa Tau '16-'17.

## CLARK M. JAMES

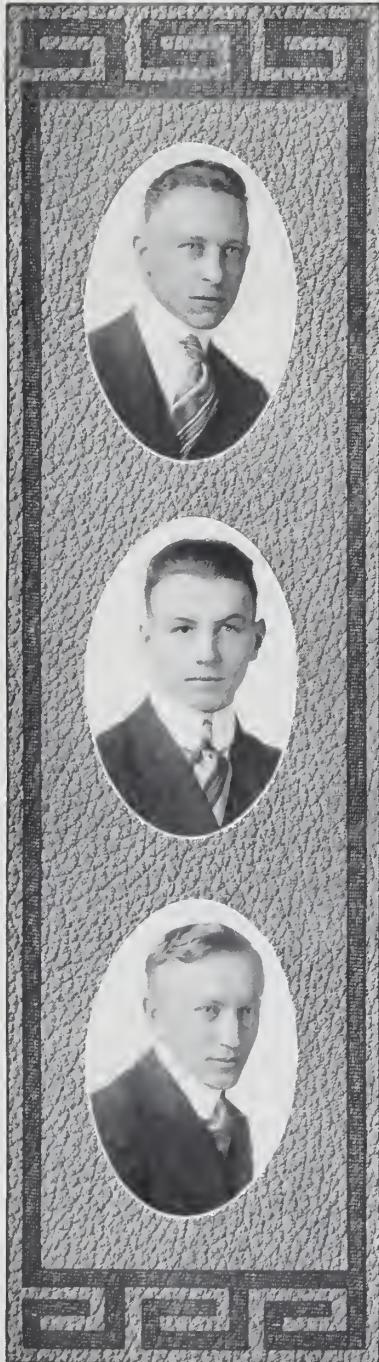
Glee Club '16-'18; Webster '16-'18; Y. M. C. A. '16-'18; A. D. P. Band '16-'18; Orchestra '16-'18; '17-'18.

## JOHN M. KLOSTERBOER

President of Class '16-'18; Orpheus Club '18; Philophronia Society '15-'17; Schiller's Gesellschaft; Scientific Society '17-'18; Y. M. C. A. '15-'18.



## COLLEGE GRADUATES



## AMOS J. NIEBRUEGGE

Class Treasurer '18; Band '15-'18;  
Glee Club '15-'18; Orchestra '15-  
'18; D Club '16-'18; Y. M. C. A.  
'15-'18; Schiller's Gesellschaft;  
Philophronia Society '15-'18; Sci-  
entific Society '17-'18; Business  
Manager 1918 KEY.

## WM. F. SCHNECK

Philophronia Society '14-'15; D  
Club '17-'18; Class Secretary '17-  
'18; Baseball; Football.

## ERICH W. ZICK

Class Treasurer '16-'17; Philo-  
phronia Society '14-'18; Y. M. C.  
A. '14-'18; Band '14-'15; Orpheus  
Club '17-'18; Alfa Tau '16-'17.

## *Senior Class History*

"The End Crowns the Work."

A MORE befitting motto could not possibly have been found for a body of thrifty men than the above. Yes, kind reader, the class which has taken the above maxim as the guiding principle of their lives, stand just for the exact idea conveyed in those few words: "The end crowns the work". We are obliged to inform you, however, that the crowning of our efforts has come only in a limited degree thus far. It is true that all of us will receive the diploma for which we have been working and yearning for the past four years, but is that the end? We have received honors on the merit of our accomplishments, far and wide, but that is not at all near the end we are striving for. "What do you mean then?" you ask of us. Well since you are so inquisitive—listen. I'll tell you very confidentially, whisper in your ear, as it were, just what is nearer the end which is the coronation of our work. Several of our members, by faithful endeavor and persistent efforts, attained a thing, which is a joy forever—a maiden fair, yes, one with shining hair.

The shadow of uncertainty which kept the class in doubt as to our future matrimonial destinies, is rising slowly and the figure of five of our men is well defined against the background, where we see them with their respective chosen ones, emerge from the drooping darkness, and step into the searchlight of felicitous surety. A blessed state indeed. But what about the other seven, did you say? Well that is just the question, and the vital problem of the seven.

But let us explain. No one can accuse us of being too particular, for we go out with any millionaire's daughter, and, on the other hand, we are not so slow either. For the latter statement we have ample proof. One of the members of the class proposed seven times within the last year. Kind reader, I know you would not call that any too slow. Would you? We are working hard, and if not now, coronation will come—eventually.

Now as to our secondary activities. Studies well attended to—by some. Literary societies visited by all. Social activities supported by each one. As the manifestation of the latter, we were having little informal gatherings every second Monday evening, at which we took our turns as hosts in alphabetical order. These innocent carousals were stag affairs, but in spite of that impediment, they were greatly enjoyed by all. With the exception of two or three of our members, the class-men were identified with one musical organization or other. All of us are athletes. The kind of athletes we pursue needs no specification however. Look for our pictures.

The greatly anticipated Junior-Senior Banquet has not taken place as yet. We are hoping that the menu will be quite good, and that the educated fancy of us venerable seniors will be amply gratified. Friends, of what the future has in store for us, we do not know. All of us are candidates for Christian work and we are wide awake to our responsibilities. We are confident, however, that our motto will work out and that our efforts will be crowned in the end.

## JUNIOR COLLEGE



WM. F. ALBRECHT

E. FRANCIS BAKER

HENRY BREGMANN

SOLOMON BUTLER



## JUNIOR COLLEGE

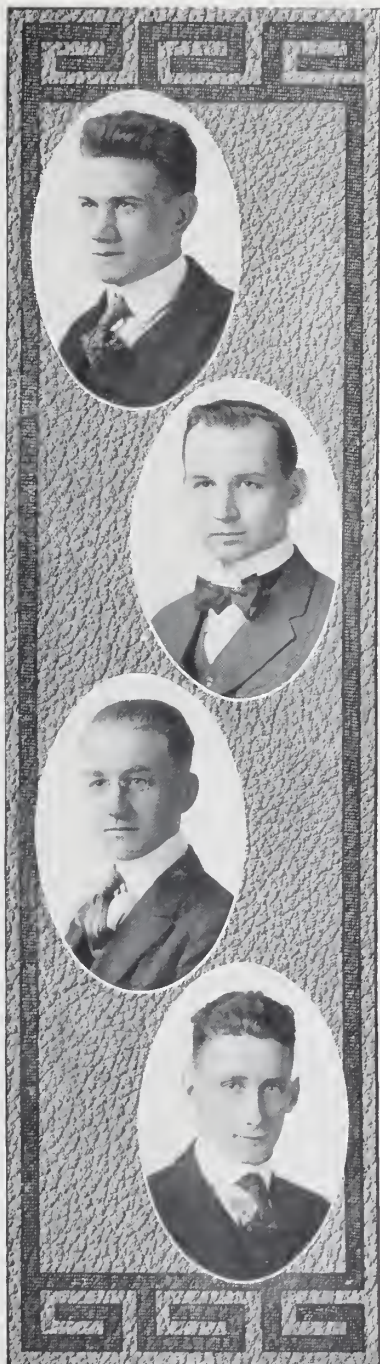
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MAX G. COOK

ABRAN FERNANDEZ

ADOLPH FILINGER





## JUNIOR COLLEGE

RUSSELL J. HEALEY

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DANIEL D. JANSEN

GEORGE SISLER

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PROFESSOR H. STYLES FICKE



*Freshmen*

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Middle Row—Rogers, Hendee, Loemker, Powell, Johnson, Ratz.  
Front Row—Meyers, Peterson, Apel, Crosetto, Brunchow, Dardaganian.

## OFFICERS

EDWARD CROSETTO, *President*

FLORENCE BRUNCHOW, *Secretary-Treasurer*

*His-to-ry of the Fresh-man Class*

These are some good lit-tle boys and girls. Their names are Ed-ward, Al-bert, Flor-ence and many others; I can-not wait to tell you. They all go to school in the big school-house on the hill.

Some called them Fresh-men, but what they lack-ed in salt they made up in brass. They some-times had class-meet-ings.

Once their pres-i-dent was up be-fore the dis-ci-pline com-mit-tee, but he said he made them cringe.

These good child-ren all wear caps of green, which we all ad-mire great-ly.

We hope all who read this will learn from it to be good and gen-tle, but never submit to un-just and cru-el tyr-an-ny.

# SEMINARY







## SEMINARY GRADUATES

## JOSEPH DOBIAS, A.B.

Born July 30, 1896, at Velim, Bohemia, where he received his early education. Then he entered the Gymnasium at Kolin and graduated in 1913 with the degree A.B. He pursued his further education in the University of Vienna under the direction of the Evangelical Theological Faculty. Because of the present war he entered the University of Basel, Switzerland, attended its lectures for three semesters, when finally he came to America, where he entered the Dubuque Theological Seminary on October 4, 1917, in order to receive some training in the American tongue. He preached among the Slavic people for six months before he came to this school. He now preaches occasionally at Cobb, Wis.



## VESS DIMITAR GRADINAROFF

Born November 18, 1888, at Constantinople, Turkey. He received his early education at the Gymnasium of Philippopolis, Bulgaria, then came to America and attended the High School of Madison, Ill., 1909-'11; then attended Dubuque, 1912-'14. In the fall of 1915 he entered Dubuque Theological Seminary. While a student in the Seminary, he spent his summers doing missionary work in St. Louis, Mo., in the American and Bulgarian languages. He preached at Carlyle, Ill., and occasionally at the First Baptist Church of Dubuque. He expects to work among the Bulgarians in St. Louis, Mo., and will also have a charge in the American language in connection with his missionary work.



## DANIEL EDWIN GRIEDER, A.B.

Born September 26, 1894, at Sutter, Ill. He received his early education in the grade schools of Dubuque. Entered Dubuque Academy in 1909, entered Dubuque College 1911, from which he graduated in 1915, as valedictorian. Entered the Dubuque Theological Seminary in the fall of 1915. During the summer of 1916 he attended Columbia University, New York City, and during the summer of 1917 the University of Chicago. While in the Seminary at Dubuque he was Religious Editor of the "Dubuque Student," 1916-'17, and Vice-President of the Van Vliet Verein, 1917-'18. He will appear before the Waukon Presbytery for admission April 16, 1918 at Rudd, Ia. He has accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church at Germania, Ia.



## SEMINARY GRADUATES

## JOHN WILLIAM HELLER, A.B.

Born December 10, 1889, at St. Louis, Mo. His early education was achieved in the public schools of St. Louis. He entered the Dubuque Academy in the fall of 1909. In the fall of 1911 he entered the Dubuque College, which he completed in the spring of 1915 with the degree A. B. In the fall of 1915 he entered the Dubuque Theological Seminary. While a student at Dubuque he has been doing missionary work at St. Louis during the summer months. He also preached occasionally throughout the State of Iowa. He will appear before the Dubuque Presbytery for ordination April 16, 1918, at Independence, Ia.



## JOHN A. ROTSCHAFER

Born December 27, 1888, at Hermann, Mo. Entered the Dubuque Academy in 1910. In the spring of 1915 he graduated from the Dubuque College. In the fall of 1915 he entered the Dubuque Theological Seminary and will graduate in the spring of 1918. While in the Seminary at Dubuque he was Secretary of the Van Vliet Verein 1916-'17, and President 1917-'18. As a Seminary student he spent his summers in supplying mission stations. At Wilmont, Minn., '16, at Watertown, S. Dak., '17. Licensed to preach by the Galena Presbytery April 17, at Milwaukee, Wis. He will appear before the same Presbytery for ordination April 16, 1918, at Prairie Dell, Ill. He will continue his study in graduate work at the McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, Ill.



## GEORGE H. SWALVE, A.B.

Born November 18, 1886, at Forreston, Ill. His early education was received near Forreston, Ill. In 1906 he attended a business college at Mt. Morris, Ill. In the fall of 1909 he entered the Dubuque Academy which he completed in the spring of 1911. He then enrolled at the Dubuque College, and in June 1915 was graduated with the degree A.B. As a Seminary student he spent his summer in preaching—at Bemis, S. Dak., in 1916, and in the vicinity of Dubuque in 1917. He will appear before the Galena Presbytery for ordination April 16, 1918. He has accepted a call from the Zion Presbyterian Church at Elizabeth, Ill.





## SEMINARY GRADUATES



MEINDERT M. WEELDRYER, A.B.

Born September 28, 1888, near Weemer, Germany. Came to the U. S. in 1903, and settled near Monroe, S. D. His early schooling was received in Germany. He entered Pleasant Prairie Academy, German Valley, Ill., in 1910. Attended Dubuque Academy, 1910-'12. Entered Dubuque College in the fall of 1912 and graduated in 1915 with the degree A.B. Entered Dubuque Theological Seminary in the fall of 1915. While a student in the Seminary, he spent his summers in preaching. At Campbell, Minn., 1915. At Big Stone, S. Dak., 1916. As a Sunday-school missionary 1917. He was licensed to preach by the Waukon Presbytery at Stacyville, Ia., April 17, 1917, and will appear before the same Presbytery for ordination April 16, 1918, at Rudd, Ia. He has accepted a call from the Almonah Church at Waukon, Ia.



INTERIOR OF CHAPEL

*Middle Seminary*

Henry Apel, Nicholas Van Vliet, Pastor V. Moreno.

*Junior Seminary*

Back Row—Adam Zeh, S. W. Arends, George Albrecht, John DeBerg, H. Schneider,  
Herman Hausheer.  
Front Row—P. H. Buchholz, C. H. Hook, Evert Dirks, George Uhden.

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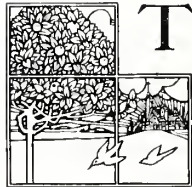
P. H. BUCHHOLZ, *Vice-President*

E. O. DIRKS, *Secretary*

J. M. DEBERG, *Treasurer*



## *Presbyterian Theological Seminary*



THE Theological Seminary is a standardized institution. All branches of theological study are handled by competent instructors, and no better opportunity is afforded for thorough equipment for ministerial or missionary service.

Students of all denominations will be admitted on presentation of a certificate of membership in some evangelical church. For admission to the regular course the candidate must present a diploma of graduation from a standard college or an equivalent certificate of his completion of a full collegiate course. Irregular students may be admitted to classes for which they are prepared at the request of Presbytery or other ecclesiastical body. Irregular students may become regular by fulfilling the necessary requirements.

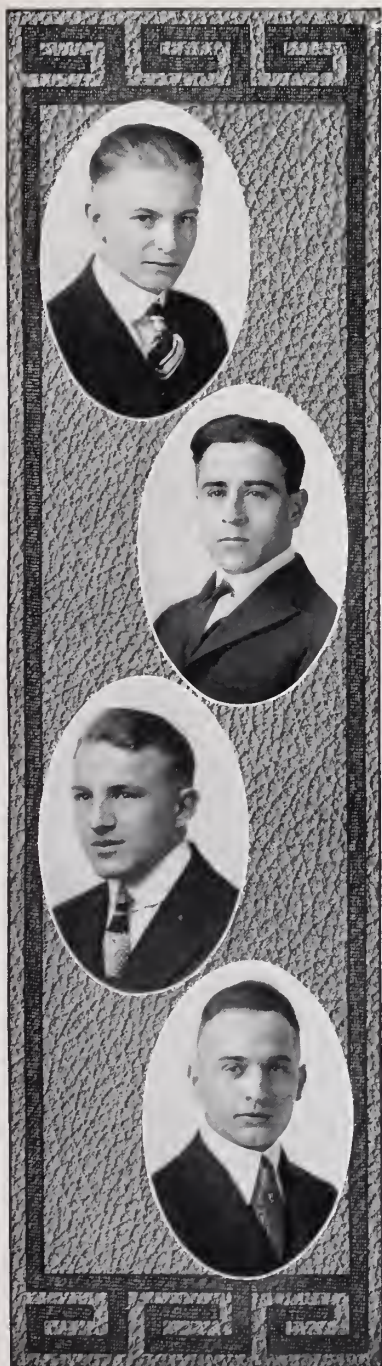
The Theological Seminary is organized as a distinct institution with a Faculty of its own and with an individual existence.

# ACADEMY









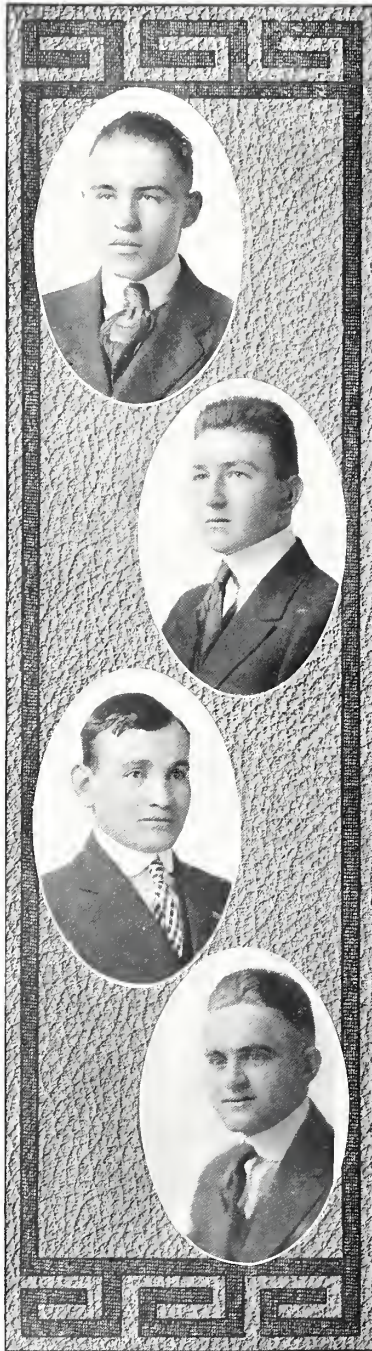
## ACADEMY GRADUATES

OTTO AALDERKS

JACOB BERNAL

STEPHEN J. BESSEMER

DANIEL BODOR



ACADEMY GRADUATES

CARL BLUNCK

OLE CARMAN

ABRAN FERNANDEZ

RALPH HOFFLIN



## ACADEMY GRADUATES

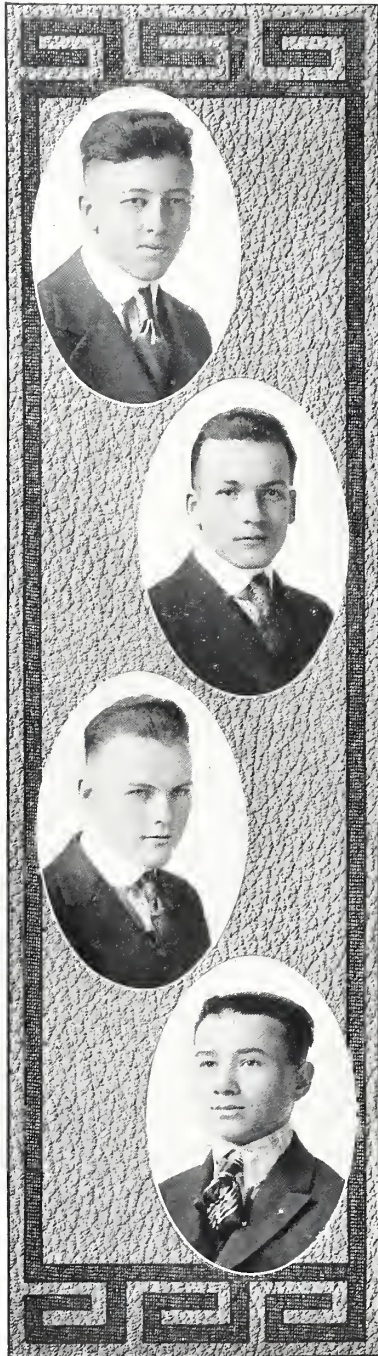
HENRY MARKS

ROSE MAIER

OLIVER OHMANN

JOSE PAGAN





ACADEMY GRADUATES

EDWIN WOLCOTT

DANIEL WYATT

CLARENCE ROBERTS

PAUL YOO

### *Third Academy*



Back Row—Hernandez, Krebs, Vilea.

Middle Row—Smith, Niebruegge, Poppen, Zubia.

Front Row—Sanchez, Eitzman, Petersen, Hepperle, Nagy.

#### OFFICERS

FRED PETERSON, *President*

CALVIN NIEBRUEGGE, *Vice-President*

ED. EITZMANN, *Secretary*

#### FACULTY OFFICER

PROFESSOR JOHN ZIMMERMANN

*Second Academy*

Back Row—Janni, Martinez, Fejes, DeBeer, Addes, Lenhart, Wieland.  
Middle Row—Chorba, Buresh, Albrecht, Albrecht, Paisley, Plucker, Legel.  
Front Row—Castillo, Kish, Silvermann, Breihan, Launspach, Apel, Haddad, Bechke.

## OFFICERS

KARL LAUNSPACH, *President*

FLORENCE BREIHAN, *Secretary*

## FACULTY OFFICER

PROFESSOR MARK C. JAMES



*First Academy*

Back Row—Wolfe, Kruse, Rubio, Blasko, G. Jansen, Duran, Wolfe, Wieland.  
Middle Row—Stulla, Siefken, Middents, Buss, Plucker, Mendoza, Tueting, Kish, Patrick.  
Front Row—Eslick, Nivilinski, Poglodich, Toth, Wagoner, Barta, Loemker, Higgins.

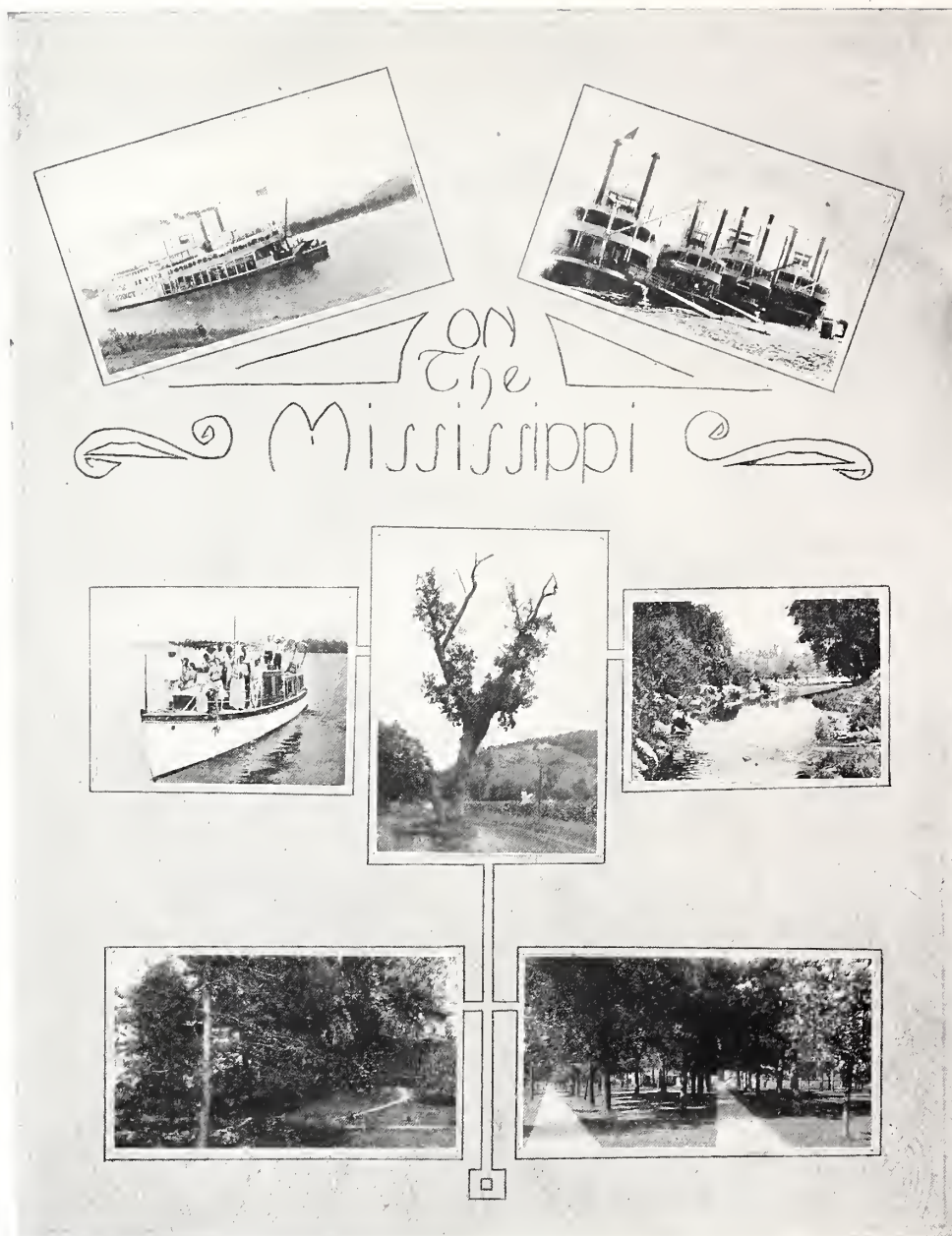
## OFFICERS

JOHN TOTH, *President*

FLORENCE NESLER, *Secretary*

## FACULTY OFFICER

PROFESSOR CONSTANTINE BILA



# Organizations







## Y. M. C. A. Cabinet



Back Row—E. W. Zick, Dan Jansen, C. M. James, Dale Welch, Thomas Parker, Pastor V. Moreno.  
Front Row—George Sisler, Amos Niebruegge, O. W. Johnson, P. S. Krebs.

### OFFICERS

GEORGE SISLER, *President*

AMOS NIEBRUEGGE, *Vice-President*

P. S. KREBS, *Secretary*

O. W. JOHNSON, *Treasurer*

DALE D. WELCH, *Administration*

C. M. JAMES, *Bible Study*

THOS. PARKER, *Community Service*

DAN JANSEN, *Campus Service*

E. W. ZICK, *Life Work Guidance*

P. V. MORENO, *Volunteer Band*

## *Van Vliet Society*



Back Row—Pastor V. Moreno, Dr. John Burma, Adam Zeh, H. C. Schneider, George Albrecht, Prof. P. W. Knuth, C. H. Hook, John DeBerg, Sherman W. Arends, Henry Apel, Meindert, Weeldreyer, Evert, Dirks, George Uhden, Dan Grieder.  
Front Row—Prof. J. Brandau, Dr. D. Grieder, John Rotschafer, John Heller, Herman Hausheer, P. H. Buchholz.

### OFFICERS

JOHN ROTSCHAFER, *President*  
HENRY APEL, *Secretary-Treasurer*  
PROGRAM COMMITTEE

PROF. PAUL W. KNUTH  
DANIEL GRIEDER  
MEINDERT WEELDREYER

### MEMBERS

P. V. MORENO  
GEORGE SWALVE  
ADAM ZEH  
H. C. SCHNEIDER  
C. H. HOOK  
GEORGE ALBRECHT

JOHN DEBERG  
S. W. ARENDS  
HENRY APEL  
M. WEELDTEYER  
E. DIRKS  
GEORGE UHLEN

DANIEL GRIEDER  
N. VAN VLIET  
V. GRADINAROFF  
P. BUCHHOLZ  
H. HAUSHEER  
JOHN ROTSCHAFER



### *Van Vliet History*

WHO is not proud of our imposing theological boat the Van Vliet Verein? Ten years ago she was launched at the Delhi street shipyard, and during this decade has been ever faithful to her divine mission. Once she sailed under the German flag, but since her crew became more international the Star-Spangled Banner was hoisted and binds the loyal American sailors together. There is no room on this vessel for passengers, for everyone who comes on board at once takes up an active part in the sailing. The crew is made up of a variety of marines, men with gray hair, grown old in service, and young cabin boys eager to learn so lofty a vocation.

It is indeed interesting to behold those aspects in theological navigation, discussing the dangers and problems which encompass around us, drawing from a large storehouse of experience and being advised in every possible way. Through the course of time the crew is changing, yet the ship remains the same and continues the voyage with determination.

Our voyage in the past has been very remarkable, we glided safely past the fascinating islands of philosophy, carefully avoiding the blind cliffs of false doctrines, admiring the mountain peaks of awe-inspiring homiletical essays. Every two weeks we are enriched with new material for the equipment of our divinity boat.

With gigantic letters the name Van Vliet Verein has been painted on the prow, in honor of Adrian Van Vliet, the founder of our huge shipyard. Never before was there a ship where such eminent spirit prevailed, and where we are welded together for so noble a cause. Our ocean has a great past, may we all put our shoulders to the wheel so that the future may be still more glorious.

## *Philophronia Literary Society*



Back Row—Krebs, Parker, Crosetto, Butler, Peterson, Drake, Butler, Hepperle.  
 Middle Row—Zick, Roberts, Apel, Baker, Meyer, Loemker, Simpson, Skemp.  
 Front Row—Dardaghanian, Wyatt, Grieder, Duke.

### OFFICERS

E. FRANCIS BAKER, *President.*

E. WILHELM ZICK, *Vice-President*

MINNIE MEYER, *Secretary*

LEROY LOEMKER, *Treasurer*

VLADIMIR JELINEK, *Critic*

### PROGRAM COMMITTEE

J. CARLETON DUKE

THEODORE GRIEDER

ALVIN KRUSE

### SOCIAL COMMITTEE

E. FRANCIS CROSETTO

DAVID PETERSON

EMMA HEPPERLE

FLORENCE BRUNKOW

## *Philophronia History*

Motto: *"The Work Proves the Workman"*



**L**OYALTY! Faithfulness! Diligence! These have wrought the success of the Philophronia Literary Society for the year of 1917-'18. Bearing the above motto in mind, the members of our circle continually seek to deliver such work, as can only be produced by the best workman, and thus eventuate the great success of our Society.

The man who succeeds has a definite aim in view, which is also true of our group. The aim of the Philophronia is to give its members an opportunity for oratorical practice, and at the same time produce interesting and instructive entertainments. Spice and variety are the antidotes for monotony, therefore we render programs every Friday evening, which provide for various numbers, such as readings, orations, lectures, debates on social and political questions, and musical numbers.

However, the question arises, "Have we already reached our goal?" Hardly! We are still progressing. Under the able leadership of Felix Baker, the pilot, we hold our pace with the other sister societies. And why should we not progress? We stand as a unit. Everybody pushes and pulls. The line-plunging is done by the football champions, the tossing is done by the girls of the basketball team, and the other members also deserve credit for their sterling ambition.

Commencement will deprive us of a number of our active members. But we are sure when the new college year opens, and new students enter, they will be attracted by the excellence and integrity of our organization, and fills the places which are left vacant by the graduates.

Now, kind reader, direct your attention once more to the portraits on the opposite page, and can you not see such traits as resemble those of Webster, Mozart, and the like?

But the most noteworthy feature of Philophronia is the altruistic inclination of every member. We do not work or live for ourselves, but we also endeavor to help those about us, and be of real Christian service to humanity.

"Philophronia!" Long may you live.



## Webster Oratorical Society



Back Row—Wm. Kiehne, C. C. Barnes, Wm. Albrecht, R. J. Healey, J. E. Johnson, F. Hluboky, O. W. Johnson, Wm. Ratz, S. W. Arends, F. Oktavec, C. Hook, D. D. Welch, George Albrecht, P. H. Buchholz, H. C. Schneider.  
Front Row—Ole Carman, A. J. Cave, George Fisher, C. M. James, Max G. Cook, Dan Jansen, W. D. Johnson, Maurece Wiltsie.

### OFFICERS

C. M. JAMES, *President*

GEORGE FISHER, *Vice-President*

W. D. JOHNSON, *Secretry-Treasurer*

### MEMBERS

W. ALBRECHT  
C. C. BARNES  
H. BREGMANN  
MAX G. COOK  
O. CARMAN  
R. J. HEALEY  
PARKER HIGLEY  
F. HLUBOKY

C. M. JAMES  
D. D. WELCH  
M. I. WILTSIE  
WM. KIEHNE  
D. D. JANSEN  
O. W. JOHNSON  
W. D. JOHNSON  
JOHN JOHNSON

B. KOSSACK  
HARVEY LILLIE  
F. OKTAVEC  
WM. RATZ  
J. TRIMBLE  
JOHN KINTZINGER

### *Webster History*

**I**N SEPTEMBER, 1912, a little group of far-sighted students founded a society for the perfection of their literary and oratorical abilities and determined to use the English language exclusively. Time has proven the wisdom of their course, and Webster has grown until it now includes among its thirty-odd members, men who are influential and active in all college activities.

Thus the Society is comparatively young as college organizations go, but while it may not have the prestige and wisdom acquired by age we are rejoicing that it has the life, hope, and enthusiasm of youth. The Society aims to develop not only the literary but also the social qualifications of its members, and to this end Websterians meet occasionally in Severance parlors for a social evening while the year is fittingly closed with the renowned Webster Banquet.

In accordance with Webster tradition only those who give promise of developing some literary ability and of being faithful to the Society are admitted. As a result new members of exceptionally high standard were taken in this year.

## *Columbian Literary Society*



Back Row—Nagy, Poglodich, Breihan, Lenhart, Schoenhard, Aalderks, Plucker, Haddad, Jansen, Petersen, Launspach, DeBeer, Di Giovanni, Addes, Gizirian, Krebs.

Middle Row—Silvermann, Albrecht, Higgins, Legel, Ohmann, Eitzmann, Beebe, Ukena, Albrecht, Vilea.

Front Row—Kruse, Smith, Eslick, Wood, Tueting, Janni.

### OFFICERS

#### *First Semester:*

J. KREBS	President
E. EITZMANN	Vice-President
SOPHIA APEL	Secretary
KATHERINE NAGY	Ass't Secretary
F. PETERSEN	Treasurer
A. HADDAD	Marshal
O. AALDERKS	High Critic

#### *Second Semester:*

ED. EITZMANN
OLIVER OHMANN
EARL W. BEEBE
ELEANOR ALBRECHT
FLORENCE BREIHAN
GEO. A. LEGEL
JACOB KREBS



### *Columbian History*

THE Columbian Literary Society, which is a sprout of the Concordia Society, has grown to be a mighty oak in its one year of existence. After the dissolution of the former Concordia, the Faculty deemed it wise to appoint a committee to re-kindle the fire which had burned to the last spark. The committee, composed of Professors Bila, Kuhn, and Laube proved their ability by inspiring the students to organize anew and the result was the Columbian Literary Society.

The Society was organized with the purpose of arousing literary and musical talent among the students in the Academy and to teach the members the art of conducting a parliamentary meeting. The Society prepares a student for the societies of the College which he will join after receiving his Academy diploma. The progress made by the newly organized society was rapid under the leadership of Oliver Ohmann, and we cannot overlook the support of the program committee, especially the chairman, Mr. Ignatz Berger, who made it possible to have a public program that year. The public program was a success in every detail. The Court Scene of "The Merchant of Venice" was so well presented that the crowded chapel was held spellbound. This sample event is only a forerunner of what is to follow.

The mighty oak has continued its growth and spread its branches under the leadership of Jacob Krebs. We remember well the pleasant evening spent in Professor Ficke's class room where we were shown scenes of the New York Zoological Garden by that Faculty member who can give the derivation of any word in the English language. We also remember with great joy the Wiener Roast two miles out in the country one dark night last fall. Space does not allow further events to be enumerated, but the above is sufficient to give an impression of what the Society is doing. We assure the reader that this mighty oak shall never be hewn down.

## *Liceo Literario Cervantes*



Back Row—Vilea, Galvan, Sanchez, Hernandez, Herrera, Bernal.  
 Middle Row—Morales, Pirnat, Zubia, Moreno, Duran, Laird, Rubio.  
 Front Row—Mendoza, Costilla, Mallen, Martinez, Trostoy, Pagen.

### OFFICERS

#### *First Semester:*

C. MALLEN	President
D. O. ZUBIA	Vice-President
P. V. MORENO	Secretary
J. MENDOZA	Treasurer

#### *Second Semester:*

E. M. MARTINEZ
J. TRASTOY
C. MALLEN
J. H. PAGAN

### PROGRAM COMMITTEE

E. M. MARTINEZ	D. O. ZUBIA
M. HERNANDEZ	P. V. MORENO
J. CASTILLO	J. M. BERNAL

### MEMBERS

J. BERNAL	J. MENDOZA	C. ROSADO
J. CASTILLO	ROBT. McLEAN	J. RUBIO
R. GALVAN	CRISTINA McLEAN	J. SANCHEZ
M. HERNANDEZ	P. V. MORENO	J. TRASTOY
M. HERRERA	A. MORALES	D. ZUBIA
C. MALLEN	JOSE PAGAN	
E. MARTINEZ	E. PIRANT	

### *Cervantes History*

WHEN Don Quixote began his adventurous career, Cervantes tells us, he had a world of phantasy within himself which greatly contrasted and finally obscured the vision of the realities of life in his inquisitive hunt for fame. Somewhat similar was the dream of the five young men, who under the leadership of Adolfo Gomez, founded this literary society seven years ago. These youths, like Don Quixote, had visionary tendencies in creating a social center and character-building for the benefit of the Spanish-speaking students at Dubuque.

But, note the results. No two members of a family are exactly alike, and while the *gentleman of the sad countenance* was led by his hallucinations to a sure destruction, this daughter of his is successfully overcoming that treacherous chimera of life: she is conquering all the evil influences and marches onward toward the things that count for success.

From such a small beginning the Society has been steadily growing until at present there are more than twenty active members on the roll. No doubt the reader wonders at this progress, not knowing the dynamic power that stands back of it all; but we know that it is due to our sane principles, which are: to produce and reproduce the investigating spirit of Don Quixote, to awaken interest in the study of Spanish and English literatures, and to cultivate *the spirit of Christianity*.

Our programs always show our motto, "Excelsior." They are given in Spanish and English alternately, and in each language they cover a very wide range of thought from Literary criticism to astronomy, and from astronomy to vocal music. But, sir, without kidding we hear every week fine poems, extemporaneous orations, and imitations of all kinds wonderfully rendered.

During the past year one of our number, the Rev. Robert N. McLean, the head of the Spanish department, was called from our midst to do Christian work among the soldiers at Camp Grant, and others have enlisted in the U. S. Army. While we regret their absence, we are proud of their work and wish them great success in their patriotic service.



## *Kossuth Oratorical Society*



Back Row—Fejes, Szegedi, Kovacks, Blasko, Wieland, Elö, Kruchio, Nagy, Kovacs.  
Front Row—Chorba, Zsiga, Nivilinczky, Klauser, Prof. Bila, Bodor, Kish.

### OFFICERS

#### *First Semester:*

JOSEPH NIVILINCZKY, *Secretary*  
JOHN CHORBA, *President*

#### *Second Semester:*

BENJAMIN KLAUSER, *President*  
JOHN SZEGEDY, *Secretary*

### MEMBERS

DANIEL BODOR  
JAMES BLASKO  
JOHN CHORBA  
PAUL ELO  
JAMES KERESZTESY  
FRANK KOVACS

BENJAMIN KLAUSER  
MICHAEL KOVACKS  
JOSEPH NIVILINCZKY  
JOSEPH NAGY  
JOHN TOTH

JOHN SZEDEDY  
WILLIAM ZSIGA  
STEPHEN WIELAND  
RUDOLPH PATRIC  
ANTON KRUCHIO

### *Kossuth History*

AT the end of this school year this Society shall have completed its third successful year. There is one predominant characteristic of the Hungarian which can not be suppressed or changed and this is his innate love of freedom. All through the history of the race we find them struggling and agitating on behalf of freedom, and this agitation cumulated in the revolution of 1848-49, whose spirit was that of the ardent patriot, Louis Kossuth. The revolution is more or less forgotten, but the spirit of Louis Kossuth still burns in the hearts of his countrymen. By the ever working hand of Providence some of us have been transplanted into a more favorable soil, where Louis Kossuth found a protecting hand and where our dreams are at last realized.

But we do not spend our time exclusively in agitation, our programs are varied so that they will be both entertaining and instructive. We consider and study the gems of our literature, the history of great leading men, and social and political questions. We are most fortunate in having Professor Bila, our own countryman, who guides and counsels us in every way. Everyone in the Kossuth Oratorical Society feels intense gratitude for his services and sincerely hopes that he will continue with us through the years to come.

## Comenius Circle



Back Row—Frank Nagode, Joseph Dobias, Frank Klemencic, Joseph Michailsvitch, Andrew Furlan, Valentine Peternel.

Middle Row—Matthew Gnus, Prof. Alois Barta, Francis Buresh, Theodore Rotrekl, Alois Zakrajsek, John Trojar.

Front Row—Karl Poglodich, Joseph Kucera, Prof. Francis Hegar, Miriam Barta, John Opocensky, Adolph Filinger.

### OFFICERS

ADOLPH W. FILINGER, *President*

JOSEPH KUCERA, *Vice-President*

JOHN OPOCENSKY, *Corresponding Secretary*

ADOLPH W. FILINGER, *Recording Secretary*

KARL H. POGLODICH, *Treasurer*

### MEMBERS

FRANK NAGODE  
MATTHEW GNUS  
KARL POGLODICH  
JOSEPH DOBIAS  
PROF. ALOIS BARTA  
JOSEPH KUCERA

PROF. FRANCIS HEGAR  
FRANCIS BURESH  
FRANK KLEMENCIC  
JOSEPH MICHAILOVITCH  
THEODORE ROTREKL  
MIRIAM BARTA

JOHN OPOCENSKY  
ALOIS ZAKRAJSEK  
ANDREW FURLAN  
VALENTIN PETERNEL  
JOHN TROJAR  
ADOLPH FILINGER



### *Comenius History*

THE school year of 1917-18 stands as a year of crises for the Comenius Circle. Since its organization, in 1905, it has not had such a struggle. The present war and life's greater school have robbed us of many worthy members whose presence we greatly miss. But our loss has been more than counteracted by being able to enter into our Society many of our Slavic brethren. It means a tightening of the binds of Slavic minds which have never had a cause so great as to organize for a common purpose.

Our aim is to raise our literary, intellectual and social standards, and we know that only thru combined efforts we can reach these ideals. Our programs this year have included some very interesting as well as instructive discussions. We have in our midst young men from different countries who thus have been able to present to us different views on the great problems of the day. We have been favored by orations from our Serbian brother who, having come directly from war-stricken Europe and having seen and felt some of its horrors, has thus been able to give us a little light on conditions in the Old World. Besides these discussions we have had a program in the Slovenian language which has also inspired us on account of its novelty.

Tho our literary work might not have been of the highest type, we feel that our heart-to-heart talks have brought us closer together and to a better understanding of our various problems as Slavic peoples. This fellowship has been of a much greater value than any other ideals to which we may have attained.

*Slovenian Literary Society*

Back Row—Matthew Gnus, F. Klemencic, Alois Zakrajcek, Frank Nagode.  
Front Row—Valentin Peternel, Andrej Furlan, Karl H. Poglodich, John Trojar.

## OFFICERS

ANDREJ FURLAN, *President*  
KARL H. POGLODICH, *Secretary*

## MEMBERS

FRANK NAGODE	JOHN TROJAR
MATTHEW GNUS	VALENTIN PERNEL
ALOIS ZAKRAJSEK	KARL H. POGLODICH
FRANK KLEMENCIC	ANDREJ FURLAN

### *Slovenian History*

AT the beginning of the past school year the large number of Slovenian students at Dubuque found no literary society in which they could hold meetings in their mother tongue. They realized the need of a society adapted to their peculiar needs and so, mainly through the efforts of Karl Poglodich, on October sixth, the Slovensko Knizevno Drustvo, or Slovenian Literary Society was organized.

The Society was formed not solely for literary purposes, but also to foster and cultivate an international brotherly sympathy. This is carried out in the spirit of the programs which are held mostly in the Slovenian tongue.

The organization has prospered and progressed greatly this year, but yet the members are not content and are striving ever for the higher realization of their inert potentialities. With the great purpose back of them, the spirit of brotherly love, the future cannot but be yet more fruitful.



## *Student Council*



Back Row—George Fisher, Jacob Krebs, E. Dirks.  
Front Row—Henry Apel, Dale D. Welch, Oliver Ohmann.

### OFFICERS

DALE D. WELCH, *President*  
OLIVER OHMANN, *Secretary*

### MEMBERS

#### *General Council*

E. DIRKS

D. WELCH

H. APEL

G. FISHER

J. KREBS

O. OHMANN

#### *Local Council*

WM. GROSSHEIM

C. ROBERTS

J. KLOSTERBOER

A. NIEBRUEGGE

JOHN OPOCENSKY

DAN JANSEN

M. WILTSIE

R. KIM

S. JOSEPH BESSEMER

D. BODOR

A. HOLLMANN

M. ADDES

F. PETERSON

E. EITZMANN

A. HADDAD

### *History of the Council*

THE foundation of student government in Dubuque is the honor system. As early as October second, nineteen hundred and eight the Faculty considered the students capable of managing their own affairs, and the organization was perfected. The students of each of the three departments elect annually two members from their number to represent that department on the Council. All elections must have the approval of the Faculty before they are considered valid. The men thus elected organize before the end of the school year in which they are elected, so that they may begin their term of office the following fall. The officers consist of a president and secretary. No one can be a member of the Council unless he have enough credits to be in the department which he is to represent, and his scholastic and departmental marks must be uniformly high. In the course of time the duties of the General Council became so numerous that it was necessary to form a subsidiary body, the Local Council, which consists at present of eighteen members.

The duties of the Council are many and varied. It is not a police force, neither is it a disciplinary body nor a judicial body. The powers vested in the Council are only advisory. The prime duty of each members thereof is to help students themselves in their own well being. Any matter whatsoever concerning the well being of any of the student body may be brought before the Council for consideration and by them presented to the Faculty.

The idea of self-government in the college is democratic and Christian. What is true of an individual is true of an organization; the ideal of either being high and noble, greater efforts will be required to obtain that goal, and although it may not be realized, our lives cannot help being better because of the efforts.

*Gospel Team*

Back Row—Oliver Ohmann, C. M. James, Wm. Grossheim, Simon Lay, Geo. F. Sisler, George Fisher.

Front Row—C. H. Hook, P. H. Buchholz, H. C. Schneider, John DeBerg.

## OFFICERS

P. BUCHHOLZ, *Leader*

H. C. SCHNEIDER, *Manager*

## QUARTETTE

OHMANN, JAMES, DEBERG, BUCHHOLZ



### *Gospel Team History*

**G**OSPEL TEAM work is a comparatively new thing. It has been only within the last ten years that colleges and universities have been sending out these teams. Although new and in its infancy, the fruit of this work is becoming widely known, and each year more schools are sending out teams of this nature. And we are glad to say that our college is one of the first in Iowa to send out teams to work for our Master.

Gospel Team work is not an advertising scheme, it is not composed of a few social stunts, nor a quartette, altho a good quartette is a valuable asset. It is not an attempt to start new organizations, but an attempt to bring Christ into a community; to build up those organizations which already exist; to show young men that the Christian life is not only for the weak but that it is for the red-blooded as well. Our teams work mostly with the young men of the community, they strive to help the young men get started into these more important things of life.

This past Christmas vacation the College sent out only one team, not because of a shortage of men, but because there were no more fields offered. This team was sent to Lancaster, Wisconsin, into the community where Dr. Harberts, a Dubuque Alumnus, is located. Meetings were held each evening during the week there, and during the day the men visited every home in town and invited everyone to the meetings and at the same time took a religious census of the little community. Two of the men spoke each evening and special music was given by the quartette, violinist, and cornetist of the team.

## *Lincoln Debating Society*



Back Row—E. Eitzmann, Carlos Malen, G. Davis, E. Webster Beebe, O. Ohman.  
Front Row—Jacob Krebs, O. Alderks, Prof. Hendee, Daniel Bodor, Jacob Bernal.

### OFFICERS

D. G. BODOR, *President*

O. OHMANN, *Vice President*

O. W. ALDERKS, *Secretary*

PROF. E. HENDEE, *Coach*

### MEMBERS

ED. EITZMANN

CARLOS MALLEN

G. DAVIS

E. WEBSTER BEEBE

O. OHMANN

J. C. KREBS

O. W. ALDERKS

D. G. BODOR

J. M. BERNAL

O. CARMAN

### *Debating Club History*

THERE are few secondary schools of importance where students are not afforded the opportunity to train their minds and their abilities as public speakers. Although each of the departments in the school already had their literary societies when Mrs. Hendee became connected with the department of education in nineteen-fifteen, she immediately saw the need of a debating club that would serve that purpose. That year Mrs. Hendee's time was so exhausted that she had time only to train one team which debated with the Dubuque High School. The following year a permanent club was organized.

Useless to say the efforts of Mrs. Hendee were greatly appreciated, and the Lincoln Debating Club began its successful career. This year we had several debates in the Club, but many circumstances interfered with our plan in regard to debates outside. Our enthusiasm in debating has been aroused, however, and we shall always look with gratitude on the work of Mrs. Hendee and of the help she rendered us and of her encouragement.



## *Scientific Society*



Back Row—Krebs, Bregmann, Albrecht, Filinger, Healey, Johnson, Laird, Buchholz, Wiltsie, Drake, Grieder, Grieder.

Front Row—Baker, Prof. Walter, Zick, Prof. Hegar, Prof. Horsfall, James, Barnes.

### OFFICERS

PROF. JOHN L. HORSEFALL, *President*

PROF. F. ADAM HEGAR, *Vice-President*

CLARK M. JAMES, *Secretary*

### MEMBERS

MAURICE WILTSIE  
GEORGE FISHER  
JOHN KINTZINGER  
JOSEPH KUCERA  
JOHN OPOCENSKY  
E. W. DREWELOW  
C. T. PETERSON  
D. A. PETERSON  
HARVEY LILLIE  
DR. W. O. RUSTON  
AMOS NIEBRUEGGE

HENRY JOHNSON  
PROF. P. W. KNUTH  
L. E. LOEMKER  
HERMAN HAUSHEER  
PAUL BUCHHOLZ  
DANIEL GRIEDER  
DONALD LAIRD  
RUSSELL HEALEY  
ADOLPH FILINGER  
E. W. ZICK  
C. C. BARNES

PROF. FRANCIS HEGAR  
PROF. JOHN L. HORSEFALL  
HILDA GRIEDER  
WM. ALBRECHT  
C. M. JAMES  
ARTHUR DRAKE  
DANIEL JANSEN  
PAUL KREBS  
ELMER BAKER

### *Scientific Society History*

THE Dubuque College Scientific Society was founded to encourage the study of science in the College. Although a comparatively young organization, it has shown by its rapid growth and large representative membership the important part it plays in the life of the College.

As the Society brings together students who are taking different scientific courses, it is a splendid instrument for the broadening of their minds along these lines and is a source of great importance and mutual help as well. The regular monthly meetings have been of an exceptionally high grade during the past year. Interesting and instructive lectures have been given by Dr. Guthrie, Professor Walter and President Horsfall, as well as by the undergraduate members. That the interest in the work of the Society has been well sustained the past year is due in a large part to the untiring work of President Horsfall and the executive committee.

Satisfied with the work accomplished during the year 1917-18, and mindful of the important part played by the Society in the scheme of things, we are confident that in the future it will continue to have an ever widening circle of influence among the students of Dubuque College.

## Young Women's League



Back Row—Misses Novak, Higgins, Loemker, Erlich.  
 Middle Row—Misses Apel, Hepperle, Meyer, Albrecht, Simpson, Skemp.  
 Front Row—Misses Brunkow, Hortsch, Johnson, Apel, Maier.

### OFFICERS

HELEN JOHNSON, *President*  
 ERNA APEL, *Vice-President*  
 ANGELICA HORTSCH, *Secretary-Treasurer*

### MEMBERS

ERNA APEL  
 SOPHIA APEL  
 ELEANOR ALBRECHT  
 FRIEDA ALBRECHT  
 FLORENCE BREIHAN  
 FLORENCE BRUNKOW  
 LENORE ERlich  
 ELIZABETH FISHER  
 HILDA GRIEDER

ANGELICA HORTSCH  
 LUTIE HIGGINS  
 EMMA HEPPERLE  
 HELEN JOHNSON  
 FLORENCE LOEMKER  
 ROSE MAIER  
 MINNIE MEYER  
 KATHERINE NAGY  
 FLORENCE NESLER

GERMAINE NOVEK  
 MARY PAISLEY  
 SOPHIA REINAGEL  
 HELEN SKEMP  
 MARIE SIMPSON  
 SARAH UKEMA  
 OLIVE WILARTON



## *History of the League*

**T**HIS year marks the evolution of our organization from Theta Nu to the Young Women's League, and in this we are a step nearer the Y. W. C. A. which is our ultimate goal.

Four years ago the Misses Gertrude Boleyn, Frieda and Hilda Grieder were instrumental in forming this group, the first organization for women in Dubuque College. The original purpose was the deepening of fellowship, by uniting in a devotional, literary, and social program every third week. This aim has broadened a trifle in emphasizing the spirit of fellowship, development, and service.

Our social service activities, while not extensive, have been entered into by every member. The first item was the pledging of the refreshment fund for the year to the Y. M. C. A. war-relief work. Following this, Red Cross work was introduced, in the form of knitting. Miss Peabody, of the local Red Cross Shop, addressed us on the work, distributed the wool, and, with Mrs. Hendee, supervised instruction. At the opening of the second semester, work was begun upon muslin bandages, material for these having been sent up by the Red Cross Shop. Before entering into this work, Mrs. E. R. Lewis gave an exceedingly interesting talk on Surgical Dressings. The League is greatly indebted to Mr. Nivilinski, who rendered such splendid service in doing the machine-stitching of the bandages.

Something the League enjoyed, as fully as the recipients, was the Christmas party given to the children of Mount Pleasant Home. Securing the names and ages of the thirty-seven children, each member proceeded to adopt a kiddie, and then provide a suitable gift and candy. The party program, held Saturday afternoon, December fifteenth, consisted of songs, stories, and several Christmas carols by the entire League. Following this, the gifts and candy were distributed, and a "play-with-the-kiddies" hour was *such* fun!

The regular meetings have consisted of a sing, for an hour, a short business session, and either stories by one or two of the members, or a talk from an invited guest, as the members knit or sew. Our best evening was the meeting at which Miss Lawther, President of the Iowa Equal Suffrage Association, and a member of the Women's Committee of the National Council of Defense, told us about the vast, absorbing activities of women in the war work. It was wonderfully inspiring to hear of the big movements by one prominent in them, and a privilege to learn of the organization and development of the Women's Committee, their past work, and the Food Conservation plans.

Due to our war plan of retrenchment, the League has indulged in but one party, that being held on Hallowe'en, in honor of the new members, twelve in number. Appropriately ghostly stunts and tales filled the evening, and "really-truly" refreshments were served.

The 1918 wish of the League is that the future will bring greater opportunities for development, self-expression, and service.

*D Club*

Back Row—Walter, Kopald, Cook, Niebruegge, Drake, Hook, Arends, Duke, Baker.  
 Middle Row—Parker, Krebs, Dirks, Apel, Lay, Schneck, Bessemer, Kertland, Butler.  
 Front Row—Trimble, Martinez, Peterson, Krebs, Buchholz, DeBerg, Bernal.

## OFFICERS

PAUL S. KREBS, *President*

P. H. BUCHHOLZ, *Vice-President*

JOHN DEBERG, *Secretary-Treasurer*

CLARENCE PETERSON, *Corresponding Secretary*

## MEMBERS

PROF. WALTER  
 MAX COOK  
 AMOS NIEBRUEGGE  
 ARTHUR DRAKE  
 C. H. HOOK  
 S. W. ARENDS  
 J. C. DUKE  
 E. FRANCIS BAKER  
 THOS. PARKER  
 SOLOMON BUTLER

ED. CROSETTO  
 P. S. KREBS  
 E. DIRKS  
 H. APEL  
 S. LAY  
 WM. SCHNECK  
 S. J. BESSEMER  
 O. A. KERTLAND  
 BENJ. BUTLER  
 DALE WELCH

JOHN ARMSTRONG  
 J. R. TRIMBLE  
 R. V. LOWE  
 E. M. MARTINEZ  
 C. T. PETERSON  
 JAKE KREBS  
 P. BUCHHOLZ  
 JOHN DEBERG  
 JACOB BERNAL

### *History of the D Club*

THIS organization came into being in the spring of 1916. The splendid success of our football team had given an added interest to athletics, and it was felt that there should be some club which would give the letter men a chance to exercise an influence, as a body, over the athletic interests of the College. This need was met by the founding of the D Club with a charter membership of twenty-five. This number has now grown to forty-six, comprising the men who have won their letter in any form of athletics.

The object of the Club, in addition to what has been mentioned, is to promote Christian fellowship and sportsmanship, and to create a wholesome spirit in the athletics of the school. The D men are not only athletes, but at the same time aspirants to social prestige. To meet these aspirations a banquet is held annually at which each member, with mediocre success, tries to act dignified and polished. Aside from the social aspect of the banquet there is another part which greatly interests all, but more especially Bessemer and Crosetto, namely the menu. Arends especially enjoys the banquet, as it gives him an opportunity for a display of oratory.

We are happily in the possession of an active corps of officials who wisely guide the affairs of the Club. With Krebs as president we are certain to smash thru; if Krebs fails Buchholz will sing us thru. As secretary-treasurer we desired an honest and faithful man, and after much investigation it was found that DeLerg was the only honest man in the Club. The office of corresponding secretary needs a man with a good line, and Clarence Peterson was unanimously chosen for that office.



*A. D. P.*

Back Row—S. Joseph Bessemer, C. Milton James, D. Donnerwetter Welch, S. William Arends, E. Francis Crosetto, J. Melvin DeBerg, H. Charles Schneider.

Middle Row—P. Henry Buchholz, C. Henry Hook, Thomas Parker, J. Carleton Duke, P. Samuel Krebs, E. James Drewelow, E. Francis Baker.

Front Row—D. Arnold Peterson, M. Irvn Wiltzie.

# ATHLETICS







### *Coach John G. Chalmers*



**T**O the football fraternity of the Middle West and among the grads of Lafayette College, Franklin and Marshall College, and the State University of Iowa the name of John G. Chalmers, the present director of athletics at Dubuque College, is connected with those in the hall of fame. Since coming to Dubuque College four years ago he has developed a football team from one that every little scrub team in the neighborhood pounded around, into a team that for three successive years has held the Hawkeye Conference foot-

ball championship. "Silent John" received his early football training at Lafayette College where for four years he was their gridiron hero, and as captain piloted their eleven to a 17-0 victory over Cornell University, and played with all the large eastern schools. There he received his A.B. and later he came west and coached football, baseball and track teams at the University of Iowa where he was graduated from the law school in 1906. Since then Coach Chalmers has coached athletics at St. Joseph's College, from where he came to Dubuque.

The "do or die" spirit of our teams bears the Chalmers label, and without a doubt he is the biggest man on our team. It is our sincere hope that so long as we have a football team we have "Silent John" as coach.

*Football Squad*



*FOOTBALL*



*Football Letter Men*

Niebruegge is as plucky a man as ever skirted our ends. Though he only weighed 125 pounds he has been a strong factor in the victorious Chalmers machines. He is absolutely reliable; the half always knows that he will be at his man. Amos never says anything but a cheery word on the field.

One of the most spectacular performers ever seen on a football field is "Wildfire Tilly" Krebs. He leads the hard fighting back field, hits the line like a bullet, and when about to be tackled in the open hurls himself over his opponent, sometimes regaining his feet and going on. Krebs is the All-Conference half and in the opinion of critics who have seen him in action he is the best in the State.



Kopald, the Dubuque High star, proved a versatile man on the gridiron. He did good service at tackle, end, and fullback, and filled the hole at right half in the Cornell game. He is a very valuable utility man.

### *Football Letter Men*



Lay is handicapped by his lack in weight, but he is a stellar linesman in spite of it. He is a keen student of football, has a grip like a vise, and is a terror with his hands. Lay is a valuable man and the *Blue and White* has no more loyal fighter.

Probably the most feared linesman in the conference was DeBerg—the man who lost his temper in the La Crosse tragedy and swore terribly. He later confessed that he uttered that unspeakable expression, "Son-of-a-gun" three times. He spills men recklessly and makes gains whenever given the ball. He is the peer tackle of the State and for two years All-Conference man.



Crosetto, the giant guard, is a remodelled fullback. He is a big factor in our strong forward wall. In spite of his size he is fast and clever. Many of our smashes were due to the hole he opened. He makes big gains with the ball and with little effort he should reach the All-State class next year. He is an All-Conference guard.

*Football Letter Men*

"Wild Bill" Schneck is a terror on the football field. He is always fighting like a demon and putting fight into his mates. He probably breaks up more plays than any two men in scrimmage. It is almost impossible to keep him from going thru the line and mussing things up for the enemy. Next year he should break into All-State circles.

"Jack" is a gritty little quarterback "from the East." The former Albright star is a clever runner and a good general. He uses skill and judgment in the choice of his plays. He is handicapped by the size of the pigskin—he cannot get a good grip on it. Jack is a faithful man. He was injured the latter part of the season.



Good athletes seem to grow in Kansas. Our last debt to the Sunflower State is for Lowe, All-Scholastic halfback. He is one of the famed heavy hitters both in bucking the line and tackling. A cool and quiet performer. He makes good use of his head—is a clever runner—uses good judgment in running interference.



## *Football Letter Men*



Another Kansas All-Scholastic is Armstrong, our versatile four-letter man who threatens to break the State pole-vaulting record and many halfback's legs. He has an uncanny habit of being on hand to pick up fumbled balls. He is a fast and clever runner, rivaling Butler. "Army" is very skilfull at grabbing passes and is an All-Conference end and among the best in the State.



From life guard at Atlantic City to busting up interference on Kane Heights is Kert's record. He is an excellent receiver of passes, plays a fierce smashing game and is a deadly tackler. When Kert dives there is a thud and the play is all over. He is a popular player and All-Conference end.



Captain "Bess's" team work and effective interference and fight have made him feared by foe and liked by friend. His unselfish team work made him the choice to lead this year's eleven. However, the cares of the captaincy, a sore toe, and a little girl all seemed to affect his stellar work of '15. He is expected to return to form and fame next year.

*Football Letter Men*

"Con" stands far ahead of any center he has met. His accurate passing is phenomenal and he was largely responsible for the lack of fumbling and for the great success of the spread play. He is a giant—standing six feet three. Hook was liked by both friend and foe. He was an All-Conference center and a contender for state honors.

We have yet to meet the team that can stop the big fullback Arends. He can plow through almost anything, but if the line holds he is not stopped, he plunges into the air and goes over the top, one of the rare sights of the gridiron. When every other man is stopped the big fellow is called on and he crashes through. He is an All-Conference veteran, and we say All-State.



Apel is a model of persistence. For five years he tried for a letter; this year it came to him. He is a hard-fighting player, capable of holding either a guard or a tackle position. Men of this type make possible winning teams.

## *Football Letter Men*



Welch, the "fighting Methodist parson," contributed much to the success of the team by his mighty work in the scrimmages. He did the heavy end of the work in the Buena Vista slaughter. The color of his hair to the contrary notwithstanding, he is always good natured. Dale is a favorite player and a valuable asset to the team.

The question with those who have seen Butler in action is not how he ranks in the State, but among football players of all time. Able critics who have seen the best in the East and in the West have pronounced Sol one of the greatest players they have ever seen in football shoes. He never misses a tackle. In one game he made end runs of 97, 65, and 35 yards. At another time he circled his own goal posts and ran over 100 yards for a touchdown, the longest run ever made in the State.



"Felix" Baker, the Captain-elect, was picked by some critics as All-Conference guard. His location so close to the ground makes him a difficult man to cope with and a very dangerous guard. His knowledge of the game gained as a student of Coach Chalmers and his cheery disposition gained at Epworth contributed to his election to the captaincy.



*Football Letter Men*

Dirks was a good reliable line man at every stage of the game. He is one of the best tackles in the State and a danger to every opponent. He was one of the most reliable men on the team and an excellent man at blocking plays.

Buol was handicapped by a surplus of avoirdupois. He was shifted from half to end, where he played a hard, consistent game, winning his letter in the Cornell game.



## Review of the Football Season



**P**ROSPECTS were never brighter for a winning football team than when the famous Hawkeye Champions of 1915 and 1916 assembled almost to a man on Kane Heights Field in September in answer to Coach Chalmers' call. There were many new men, too,—fifty candidates in all; veterans, reserves, high school stars, Hungarian athletes, and such new luminaries as Lowe, the Kansas all-scholastic half; Crosetto, the big full back from the woods of the original William Penn; Kopald, a Dubuque High star, and a certain silent and lanky gentieman whose name had a Lokis Hoonis sound. Wild tales were whispered about his powers with the basket ball and pigskin. And truly did this rangy Madyar appear like a bird of promise—that was in the evening. But in the morning—lo, he was gone. He pined for his native haunts around the Boston stock yards and had lied him back again.

Among the backfield candidates were the veterans Arends, Butler, Krebs, Bessemer, and Trimble, the aforementioned Lowe and Kopald, Richards from Epworth Seminary, and Welch, Carman, and Dardaghanian, home grown products that had already had some seasoning. In the line were the old letter men, Hook, DeBerg, Dirks, Lay, Baker, and Schneck; the reserves, Apel, Marks, James, Peterson, Haddad, and Fendrich; good raw material from the farm in Healey, Silverman, Klosterboer, Poppen, and Blunck, and the two Indians, Gibson and Thomas from Dirk Lay's parish in Arizona. Lay is an old gridiron hero of the *Blue and White*. The end material included Niebruegge, Kertland, and Lux.

"Silent John" Chalmers, a little speech, the training hand-shake, and a grilling scrimmage every night tells the tale of how every *Blue and White* football machine is rounded into shape.

### *Dubuque 40, Platteville Normal 0.*

The Platteville Normal game opened the season in the usual pleasant way with the count of 40 to 0 for the locals. The fact that the Normalites made their only downs on forward passes gave assurance that the Chalmers' line was as invincible as of yore.

### *Dubuque 11, La Crosse Normal 0.*

La Crosse Normal next invaded the local camp. Now it was this little college that put the only crimp in a 3-year record of the Steffens eleven, way back in 1916. Only a little boot from Parker's famous toe staved off a whitewashing at that game, and naturally that drubbing has always remained a tender spot. The Wisconsin team had tucked away their first contest of the '17 season by a fairly safe margin of about a hundred and came down to the Key City with the expectations of doing the undone and defeating the Germans on their own field. Their coach had told them before parting that our dusky warrior was not hard to stop, but before five minutes of the game had passed, the aforementioned coach sank to his knees murmuring softly as Butler skirted his entire line for a touchdown. After that everything was coming our way, and at the end of the first half the score was 41 to 0 in Dubuque's favor. In the second

half, substitutes were put into the game and they managed to hold the Normalites, although they did not cross their line. It was a good contest and the La Crosse men were well-trained, clean, and hard-fighting.

*Dubuque 125, Buena Vista 0*

A stiff encounter was looked for in the Buena Vista game because of the battle the year before. But, as they themselves said, it turned out to be more of a track meet. Butler made a touchdown everytime he got his hands on the ball, and incidentally gave the best exhibition of running that has ever been seen in and around Dubuque. One of the visiting players boasted that at one time he



was close enough to Sol to see the white of his eyes. Welch broke into the lime-light that day with his stellar playing. In a vain effort to allow Hook to make one touchdown in his career, the big fellow fell on himself in the act of carrying the ball and dislocated his shoulder. All credit is given the Storm Lake boys for their gameness; they were light and inexperienced and, although out-classed in every way, fought all the way.

*Dubuque 20, Ellsworth 0*

Ellsworth held Hawkeye championships before the Dubuque Seminarians ever knew that there was any aesthetic value connected with the skin of pigs—much



less awake to the fact that it was the culminating achievement of our modern educational system. Hence they advertised our coming with the optimism of an even chance of victory, but when the customary score of 40 to 0 had been made, serious operations ceased. A total of seven plays were used. The choicer assortment was not displayed out of respect to the Cornell scouts. The only thing of special interest was the title given to Butler of "The Black Kaiser."

*Dubuque 13, Cornell 13.*

Ever since the opening of the season everything pointed to November 3rd, the big day when the Methodists were to come to town. Since Chalmers began building championship teams three years ago, there has never been a time when the Dubuque fans have seen the Delhi warriors in grave danger of defeat. Cornell came here, famed as being far above any opposition that the locals had ever met. They had a wonderfully powerful scoring machine. The inability of Iowa, Grinnell, Carleton, the nemesis of Chicago, proves that. Cornell lined up intact; Kertland and Armstrong, our stellar All-Conference ends, and one sub end were missing. Two halves, Captain Bessemer and Lowe were barred by Iowa Conference rules. The field was a sea of mud, but in the first few minutes of play we had made two touchdowns and Sol had gotten loose once, and at the close of the second quarter our men were just about to carry the ball over the line when the whistle blew. In the third quarter Cornell braced up and gave our fellows a run for their money, and during the last six minutes of the game Cornell uncorked two beautiful and brilliant long passes in quick succession which resulted in two touchdowns, and the big victory was compromised to a tie. It was a great game! Dubuque backs had carried the ball from scrimmage 200 yards to Cornell's 50; Dubuque made their down four times as often as Cornell and had the lead in yards of punts returned.

*Dubuque 43, Upper Iowa University 13*

On November 21st the squad journeyed to Fayette to settle the Hawkeye Conference Championship. They were followed by a large delegation of the faithful who made the trip across country in their Fords, Cadillacs, and even coal cars. Every game with Upper Iowa is a battle. The Upper Iowa men were very confident and full of fight. The varsity played a great game offensively, but they seemed to want to maintain their dignity and keep their feet. The stellar work of Captain Horton and the stratagem of Doc Gorman earned for our opponents two touchdowns, but the victory was ours. This brought us the third consecutive conference championship. The game ended with a wild pow-wow, instigated by Captain Bessemer in regular South Bethlehem sand lot style. However Gorman finally acquiesced and our men were given the championship ball to bring home as a trophy.

Unfortunately the season closed without any turkey day contest. The Scrubs, however, played Osage Seminary on Thanksgiving and acquitted themselves very credibly by taking the game with a score of 20 to 0. The trip was a failure from the standpoint of the players as the coy Osage co-eds properly refused to have anything to do with our aspiring athletes. The name "Scrub" is an undignified title for the man of most promise on a football field, he may not have certain minor abilities but he has stuff—the stuff of which men are made. They are faithful men who take fierce drubbings without the glamor of fame.

From the "Buena Vista Tack"

## AUTUMN TRACK MEET HELD AT DUBUQUE

### Salmon and Black Outplayed and Outrun at Dubuque

The Buena Vista football squad journeyed to Dubuque last week for the annual game with Dubuque College. But that is not all that happened.

The following account of the game has been patched together from the incoherent remarks made by several of the returned warriors. And it must be stated at the outset that it was no disgrace to the *Salmon and Black* that the score went so heavily against them.

In the first place the Dubuque line outweighed ours by about twenty pounds of meat per man. Added to this was a veteran backfield and Sol Butler. Nuff sed.

In the first few minutes of play Brown got away with the ball. On his way to the goal he was met by the before mentioned Mr. Butler. They shook hands and waited for the rest of the men to catch up. Then the game began again. Soon it took on some of the characteristics of a track meet. The ball was seldom on the ground except in the middle of the field waiting to be kicked. The rest of the time it was being carried over the goal line or being used for goal kicks by Dubuque. To make a long story short Dubuque was simply running away with the game.

There were, however, several features of the game which stood out. One of these was a 40-yard gain by Crouch. It happened this way: A Dubuque man took a notion to trounce Eddie, but the referee caught him in the act and penalized Dubuque 40 yards. The Dubuque man not only lost his temper but lost some hide as well.

Toward the latter part of the game Butler got tired kicking the ball over the goal on the kick-off; so he thumped it

to Drury. Drury, who earlier in the game had actually tackled Butler, saw a chance to win further honor. So he picked up the ball. When he came to, he was in bed somewhere. During the hour he was off he told many interesting facts about his past life.

Once Logan tried to tackle Butler, but, according to his own estimate, he missed him by a rod. And so the game went on. When Dubuque wanted a rest they let us buck the line; when they wanted a touchdown they gave the ball to the streak of blackening.

Besides Drury, several of the men were seriously hurt. Brown said he felt like a bamboo pole—had lots of joints but they wouldn't work. Bumps, bruises, scratches, etc., made up the majority of the injuries.

And now for the benefit of posterity, that they may know just how the game was played, we add this quarter-by-quarter account. It may be said that it was compiled from the notes furnished by a blind man on the side lines:

First Quarter—Ready, Dubuque? Ready, B. V.? Boom! Footsteps. 4-11-44 shift! Bang! Get 'em! Ding bust it! 92-47-33-x-y. Thump! "We want a hundred!" 22-32-42 shift! Thud! Great applause.

Second Quarter—Much the same.

Third Quarter—Not so bad.

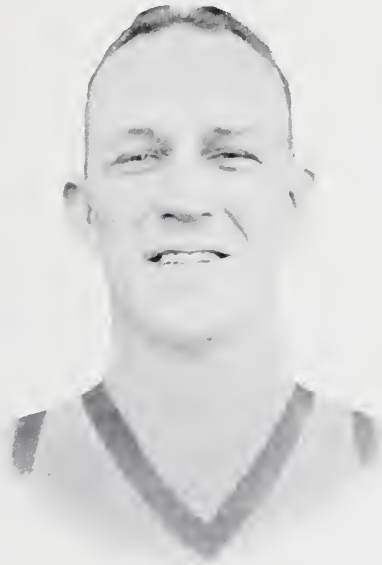
Fourth Quarter—A little worse.

Applause ensues during which the score is added up.

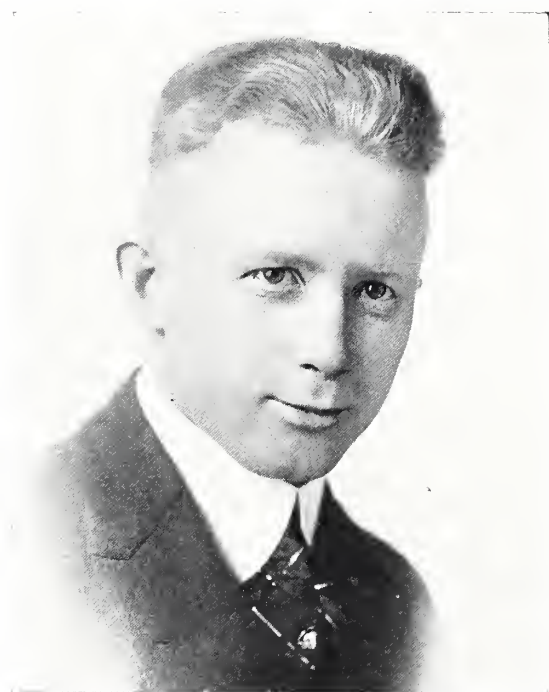
Score—125 to 0. As someone said, "They would have had more if we had not been there!"

It was impossible to get the line-up as the men were moving around considerable.

# BASKETBALL





*Coach C. T. Peterson*

UNDER the guidance of Clarence T. Peterson the physical training department of the College has assumed a prominent place in the activities of the College. "Whitey" combines work with play in the gymnasium classes so that there is no more interesting feature than these required hours at the gym. Previous to taking charge of the college gym, he was assistant secretary and physical director at the Dubuque Y. M. C. A. He is a graduate of the School of Physical Education of the Chicago Y. M. C. A. College at Lake Ge-

neva and is also vice-president of the physical directors at that place.

A gymnastic exhibition which was very successful and received much favorable comment was given under his direction last year. The feature of this was a Nation Pageant in which one representative of each nationality in the school participated. This pageant was a stupendous affair due to the indefatigable efforts and energy of "Whitey."

As coach of the basket ball team he has instilled the fighting spirit into the team and made a name for the *Blue and White*. This year's record has been one of the most successful in the history of the College.

## *Basketball Players*



Captain Kertland, for the last two years All-Hawkeye Conference forward, is undoubtedly one of the best forwards in the State. His basket-shooting ability borders upon the miraculous, and his general floor work and roving ability places him among the best forwards ever developed by the *Blue and White*. He set the pace and led his team through a most successful season.

Tom Parker, despite his enormous bulk which obstructed everything that came his way, played a stellar game at guard. For a big man Parker was remarkably fast and his long shots from the middle of the floor often brought the fans to their feet. There are few guards in the State who can compete with "Tommy."



It is easily discernible why Lowe was picked on the Kansas All-State team before he migrated to Dubuque. This is Lowe's first year on the team and his playing has been a revelation to Dubuque followers. He together with Parker held the opposing forwards to low scores.

### *Basketball Players*



Armstrong at forward played a fast and furious game. His accurate passing and quick thinking made him an indispensable cog in the Dubuque machine. This is his second year on the team, where with Kertland they make an enviable pair at the forward position. All followers of the *Blue and White* unite as a man in applauding "Army."

At the pivot position Dubuque fortunately enough found the versatile Butler. Although Sol is lacking somewhat in height, he easily outjumped some of the best centers in the State. His wonderful speed and elusiveness carried him past the best guards and he was a very important asset to the team.



Dale Welch, the fighting Methodist parson and a clever man on the floor, participated in many of the games and did excellent work. Welch was an all-around man, playing both at guard and forward, but due to inexperience was kept from a regular berth on the team. We are expecting great things from him next season.

## *Basketball Players*



Ole Carman made his debut this year, playing forward and made a valuable addition to the team. Inexperience permitted him to participate in only a few of the games, but when in the line up, he merited the respect of the opposing guards. With more experience he will make a dangerous man.

## *Review of the Basketball Season*

THE past basketball season was a complete success from every point of view. Due to the great fuss "over there" the schedule was necessarily short and Coach Peterson had no end of trouble with cancelled games. Games were called off at the most inopportune moments and it was for this reason that right in the midst of the season, after a period of idleness which lasted for two weeks, the team had two games in quick rotation. For a time it looked as if Captain Kertland and his crew had completely lost their morale, but they rallied and, ever fighting with the true spirit of every Dubuque team, they won a dazzling string of victories and thus ended their season in a blaze of glory.

### *Dubuque 39, Platteville Normal 17*

The first game of the season was scheduled with Platteville and was played December 15th at home. Although the team had been out for practice for but a few weeks they played with remarkable form and swamped their opponents by a score of 39 to 17. This was practically the same team that twice defeated our men the year previous.

### *Dubuque 25, Lenox 6*

The next game took place at Hopkinton against Lenox. As a general rule Lenox has a strong basketball team, but this year was an exception, and the game proved to be a walk away for the *Blue and White*, which is evidenced by the score which at the end of the regulation forty minutes found Lenox on the short end of a 25 to 6 score.



## *Review of the Basketball Season*

### *Dubuque 26, Platteville 23*

January 22nd the team journeyed to Platteville to play the return game. Hampered by the small floor of the Normal gymnasium, they found at the end of the first half that Platteville was leading a 13 to 5 score. In the second half Captain Kertland and his mates got into motion and staged a remarkable come back, winning by a score of 26 to 23.

### *Dubuque 15, Cornell 26*

Due to cancellations the team found themselves without a game for two weeks. This was most unfortunate as they were scheduled to play Cornell February 8th, the hardest game on the schedule. The game was played at Mount Vernon and at half Dubuque was leading, 10 to 8. In the second half, however, Dubuque showed signs of weakness and in the last few moments of play lost the game with the score of 26 to 15.

### *Dubuque 13, La Crosse 24*

The next game was played a week later at La Crosse against the La Crosse Normal and the Dubuque hoodoo. Over-anxious to wipe out the defeat of the previous week, Dubuque against lost by a 24 to 13 score.

### *Dubuque 37, La Crosse 18*

On Washington's birthday La Crosse journeyed to the Key City for the return game. La Crosse, the State Champions of Wisconsin, were met by a team which had improved 100% and received the surprise of their lives by the score which stood 37 to 18 at the close of the game, in the favor of the *Blue and White*.

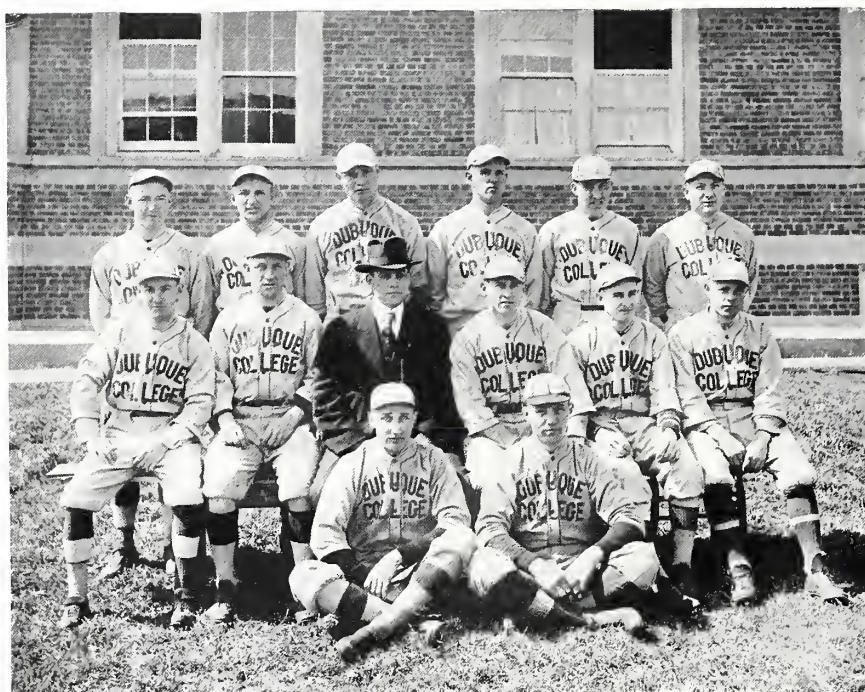
### *Dubuque 24, Besley Independents 22*

February 26th the Besley Independents of Beloit traveled to Dubuque and gave an exhibition of the prettiest basketball ever seen on a Dubuque floor. The game was full of thrills and continually kept the spectators on their toes. Dubuque, always in the lead, won by a score of 24 to 22.

### *Dubuque 44, Rock Island Independents 15*

The last game of the season was played with the Rock Island Independents, a team whose reputation was highly touted. They were said to be the best independent team in Illinois, and if so, they must have been tolerably surprised when Dubuque, with apparent ease, literally swept them off their feet with the one-sided score of 44 to 15.

*BASE BALL*

*Base Ball Squad*

## *Prospects For the 1918 Base Ball Season*

WITH the arrival of the first robin came the call from Captain Trimble for battery candidates. At first most of the practice was done in the gymnasium, but later the game of swat was transformed to the campus and Kane Heights. Some months back when it was announced that owing to the fuss over there the *Blue and White*, for patriotic reasons, would close May first it was thought that there would be no baseball this spring, but since then several important games have been scheduled. The outlook for a first-class team is not dazzling at first glance. Besides Captain Trimble, Armstrong, Kertland, Bessemer, and Cook are the only regulars left from last year's team. Pat Par-



ker, Poole, and Farley are now in the service of their country, and it looks as if Coach Chalmers will have no easy task to find men to fill their places.

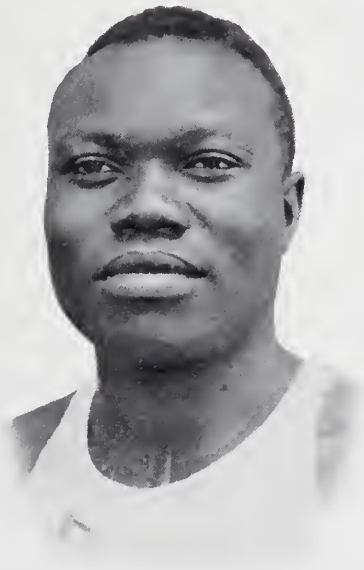
On the second string of men T. Parker, "Bill" Schneck, Hluboky, and Carman are ready to report; and of the new men "Chief" Gibson, Poole, Kiehne, Welsh, and Lowe seem to rank in Class A if school records count for anything. "Chief" Gibson comes to Dubuque highly touted and much is expected from him. Gibson is a full-blooded Indian and is said to possess all the cunning of his race as well as a large assortment of curves. The rest all have a good record and the record, after all, might be much worse.

The games will all be played in April and arrangements have been made for two with Cornell, one with the University of Iowa, and probably one with either Coe or Grinnell. These teams are stronger than any a *Blue and White* nine have ever met and the scores will prove the temper of our men.



*College Press Club*



*TRACK*

*Track Letter Men*

Armstrong holds the Conference record for the pole vault. At last spring's meet he vaulted eleven feet. In the 1918 season he should go even higher. "Army" is a good all around athlete, but this is the only track event he makes his mark in.

Bregman is best in the 440-yard dash and relays. With a little consistent training he should stretch the Conference records; he is quick, full of life, and not easily discouraged.



Bernal showed at the Hawkeye meet last spring that he possesses a great amount of endurance, for it takes an abundance of this to run the two mile. "Jake" is built close to the ground, but this does not keep him from lengthening out on the home stretch.

### *Track Letter Men*



Sol Butler has earned the honor of earning the greatest number of points of any man on the team. He has been captain for the last two years. Butler is one of the speediest men in the Middle West, in fact, anyone who keeps in front of him has to hustle. At the 1917 meet he took four firsts, one second, and one third.

Duke is not only a speedy man but a high jumper as well. This was the first year that Joe ran for Du-buque, but he made his mark. At the 1917 meet he took first in the 220-yard dash and second in the high jump.



When it comes to the long runs Drake shows his ability to keep his feet off the ground. The 1917 season was the first year of running for him, but he has led his followers to expect much from him this spring.



*Track Letter Men*

Jake Krebs is a coming track star. The more experienced men have to do their best to keep ahead of him in the middle distances. With more practice there is not a doubt but that he will prove valuable to Du-buque.

Jake's brother, Paul, can keep ahead of Jake a few notches. In the dual meets last spring Paul got away big and won many points. Krebs works fast and furious and enters into the contest with every muscle.



At the 1917 meet Fendrich made a new state record in the high jump by clearing the bar at six feet and one inch. "Herb" enters in no other event, but does sufficient in only the one to merit the praise of the college.

### *Track Letter Men*

Martinez is a quarter miler of no mean ability. He is relatively inexperienced and with a little more coaching and training he ought to be one of the strongest men on the team. At the 1917 conference meet he took first in the 440, his time being 57 seconds.



## *Echoes From Conference Meet*

MAY 27th, 1917

POINTS SCORED					
Dubuque	-	-	-	-	92
Buena Vista	-	-	-	-	36
State Teachers	-	-	-	-	35

THE Hawkeye Conference Track Meet which was held Saturday afternoon, May 27, 1917, proved to be a most fitting and impressive ceremony for the dedication of the new athletic field of Dubuque College. Some of the more notable dedicatory exercises are the following: a new state record in the high jump established by Fendrick, and several changes in the Conference records made by Butler, Cords, and Armstrong of Dubuque, and Fulton of Buena Vista. Dubuque literally walked away with the meet.

The first event scheduled, the 100-yard dash, generally conceded by everyone to be Butler's race, showed that predictions, like dreams, often come true. Butler won with but little difficulty. He tied his former Conference record, established last year, by flashing the distance in 10 1-5 seconds.

The Conference shot-put record fell before Fulton's hands. He heaved the pill one and one-half inches in excess of his former record made last year. Sol Butler was a close second for honors in this event.

The distance runs all belong to Cords. Commencing with the half mile, he made this evident. In the half mile practically all the competition he had came from Drake, his team mate. Once in the lead he maintained it from start to finish, Drake making only a close second and Crouch of Buena Vista trailing.

If it hadn't been for such a thing as technicalities Butler would have snatched a Conference record in the 120-yard high hurdles. As it is the record remains the same. Butler made the hurdles in three-fifths of a second less time than the former record, but bowled the first hurdle over, discounting his effort.

The 220-yard dash and the discus were won by Duke and Fulton, respectively. The 220-yard dash by virtue of its keen competition was one of the closest and most interesting races. The lead was a dubious matter until Duke struck the tape. In the discus Fulton failed to surpass the record made by Letich a year ago. Letich was off form and could not come close to last year's try. The much-talked-about event, the javelin throw, an innovation in the Hawkeye Conference, was closely contested. It was taken by Letich of the Teachers, Fulton of Buena Vista rabbed second honors.

Fendrick was no great surprise as he had made as high as 6 feet 4 inches in practice. Armstrong's mark of 11 feet in the pole vault, breaking the Conference record, came as a surprise. He has been jumping around 10 feet in practice, but never before reached the 11-foot mark.

The meet from start to finish was successfully conducted. The events were staged in rapid succession, very little delay between any of them, and the rivalry between the competing colleges was of the most friendly sort.

# Social Life.







## *President's Reception*



PRESIDENT STEFFENS

IN ANY institution of learning the personnel of the student body changes from year to year. The upper classmen graduate and their places are taken by new students who, as a rule, are strangers to the Faculty. In years gone by when the enrollment was small each member of the Faculty knew not only each student on the campus, but often times his parents as well. With the rapid growth of the College this has changed and now the President's reception brings the Faculty and students together formally. There are many

other social events during the year, but this is *the one* event at which President and Mrs. Steffens receive the students.

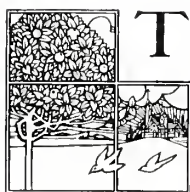
This year the reception was held on the evening of the fifth of October in Peter's Commons which had been very tastily decorated with festoons and draperies. Dr. and Mrs. Steffens met each student, and after formalities were over the remainder of the evening was spent in an informal get-together. A song-fest was started by the members of the Glee Club, and, accompanied by an orchestra which was secluded behind the palms in the balcony, the entire student body made the beamed ceiling ring to the echo. The reception this year was by far the most successful that has ever been given at Dubuque College.



MRS. STEFFENS

## *Social Events*

*By the Social Secretary*



THE social events of the past year have not been quite so numerous and elaborate as in former years. This is not because of a subsidence of the gregarious instinct in the study body, but for broader patriotic reasons. Early last fall some of the societies gave their entire social budget to the Y. M. C. A. fund and wilfully sacrificed the parties for the alleviation of suffering in war-stricken Europe. Later in the year, with the advent of recitations six days a week to allow for the early closing of the college, some organizations discontinued activities entirely and devoted their entire time to the perusal of class work. Gloomy as this may seem it does not mean that the social year had been entirely devoid of affairs, as is evidenced by the following list of the paramount events.

### RECEPTION BY WESTMINSTER

The churches of the city are all interested in our students, but old Westminster goes them all one better by setting aside an evening for the reception of the students of Dubuque College and Seminary. At eight o'clock on the evening of October twenty-sixth the generous Westminster welcomed us all. Dr. Clokey gave the address of welcome and George Fisher responded for the students. The remainder of the evening was spent at games and music, after which refreshments were served by the ladies of the church.

### HALLOWE'EN PARTY

October thirty-first, nineteen hundred seventeen, is a banner day in the history of Dubuque College athletics. It was then that our football team tied the strong Cornell team, 13 to 13. Such occasions must needs be fittingly celebrated, and for this reason the school, under the leadership of Count von Foldessy Fisher arranged for a social evening at McCormick Gymnasium.

Speeches were given by Professor Horsfall and Coach Chalmers, Jansen and Buchholz sang several duets, and Sol and Ben Butler did the Carolina cakewalk. Following this a movie was acted with Miss Elizabeth Fischer playing the stellar part. The remainder of the evening was spent in games, after which light refreshments were served.

### CHRISTMAS PARTY

Under the leadership of Miss McLean and student George Fisher, the students who did not go to their homes for the holidays were given a taste of the real Christmas spirit. The social was held in the Commons on Christmas night. About seventy students and several members of the Faculty were present. Songs and music in keeping with the season were sung, and before the social broke up presents were distributed to all present by Santa Claus in the person of Abraham Haddad, from the large tree on the matron's platform. The entire hall was appropriately decorated with bells, holly, and evergreen boughs.

### WEBSTER SOCIAL

The Webster Oratorical Society is known not only for its literary accomplishments, but also for the active part it takes in the social life of the college. The custom of the society is to give one social each semester and a banquet at the close of the year. The first semester social was held on the evening of November sixteenth. An informal program of speeches, songs, music, and readings was rendered by the members. The remainder of the evening was spent at different indoor sports, after which refreshments were served. Professor and Mrs. Horsfall acted as chaperons.



### Y. M. C. A. RECEPTION

On Friday evening, January eighteenth, the college Y. M. C. A. gave a reception in the McCormick gymnasium to the entire student body. There are many new students who enter upon their college work the second semester, and the second Y. M. affair each year is for the purpose of making these new students acquainted with the real Dubuque spirit and incidentally to give the older students a pleasant social evening and give college life a more interesting side. The reception this year was unique in that Hooverism prevailed and no refreshments were served, but nevertheless, serious as that seems everyone present was given the same old rip-roaring time that only the Y. M. can give.

### A. D. P. DOINGS

The Alpha Delta Pi of Dubuque College entertained thirty of their friends at a party in honor of Lincoln's birthday Tuesday evening. The guests gathered in the spacious and beautiful parlor of Severance Hall. Mr. Stephen Bessemer acted as master of ceremonies. The following program was given:



Overture—Alpha Delta Pi Orchestra.  
 Selections by Elmer Baker and his Nightingales.  
 Selections by Jesse Clark James and his Jazz Band.  
 Funfest—Thomas Parker.  
 Medley on the Jew's Harp—Con. Hook.  
 Poet's Hour—Krebs, Hook, Wiltzie and Crosetto.  
 Trombone Solo—S. W. Arends.  
 Trombone Solo—Clark James.  
 Trombone Playing Contest—S. W. Arends vs. Clark James.  
 Vocal Solo—Paul Buchholz.  
 Pessimistic Review of the Evening—D. D. Welch.

The trombone playing contest proved to be the feature of the evening. Mr. James and Mr. Arends were given pieces of music which presumably they had never seen before and required to play them at once. The winner was judged by the amount of applause he received. Mr. Arends, who was the winner, received as a prize a beautiful stuffed bird.

## THE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

### ANTICIPATION



EVER since the time of King Arthur it has been the custom of the Juniors to give the Seniors a banquet. Classes may come and classes may go, but the Junior-Senior banquet goes on forever. In this respect the class of 1919 was not behind its predecessors; in other minor things, such as scholarship, unexcused absences, sublimity, and year book, we may not have reached the high standards of our precursors. But in the matter of the college banquet we laid plans which offuscated all previous carousals.

The chairman of the banquet committee, after travelling from Sag Harbor to Paris (Illinois) in search for a place for the affair, at last selected East Dubuque as a suitable place for the Junior-Senior orgy. For unprintable reasons some members of the class wanted it held in Spud Hall, but as they were in the minority they were promptly ejected from the meeting. Some others suggested that it be held on the steps of the city hall so we could be there for police court the ensuing morning; this was seriously considered, but later the decision was reached to take up a purse among the Juniors to pay Fisher's fine. In every respect East Dubuque seemed to be the ideal place for a banquet; it was close to Dubuque, and being located in another state, a full menu could be served directly off the ice. Arrangements were made with the transportation company for a special bus. The mayor asked permission to meet us at the foot of the high bridge with the keys to Hoeflin's. All considered, indications were for an enjoyable evening.

### REALIZATION

On the day set for the banquet the committee went across the street to the College Inn and drew lots to see who would buy a dime's worth of salted peanuts. Everybody reported an excellent time and fully in keeping with our progressive spirit.

# Music.



*Mrs. A. W. Leman*

THE Music Department of the College has shown a remarkable growth within the past two years. The students have manifested more interest in this branch of the life of the College during this year than ever before.

Mrs. A. W. Leman is the head of the department and is the inspiration of the Glee Club and Orpheus Club. Professor Leman received all of her training in the good old U. S. A. and is proud of it. Her first instructor was Professor Wm. A. Wilette of the Chicago Conservatory of Music. Later she took grad-

uate work at the Clare Osborne Reed School and spent two years at Bush Temple Conservatory of Music at Chicago.

At San Francisco she coached with Paul Steindorf, an old Berlin music-master. For three years she was the soprano soloist for Dr. Frank Talmage of Chicago Jefferson Park Presbyterian Church. Professor Leman did chautauqua and concert work for ten years, during that time touring nearly the whole United States. At present she is directing the music at Westminster Church and the Municipal Musical Choral Society.

## *College Glee Club*



Back Row—Gitel, Filinger, Dirks, Arends, Barnes, Butler, Smith, Barothy.

Middle Row—Stoedter, Drake, Peterson, DeBerg, Apel, Johnson, Nagy, James, Johnson, Buchholz.

Front Row—Kruse, Winn, Jansen, Parker, Prof. Leman, Grieder, Niebruegge, Baker, Ohmann.

### PERSONNEL

#### *First Tenor*

GITEL  
DIRKS  
DEBERG  
HOOK  
APEL

#### *Second Tenor*

JANSEN  
PETERSON  
NIEBRUEGGE  
COOK  
BUTLER

#### *First Bass*

GRIEDER  
DRAKE  
JAMES  
BARNES  
KRUSE  
ROTSCHAFER

#### *Second Bass*

BAKER  
BUCHHOLZ  
OHMANN  
FILINGER  
ARENDS  
O. W. JOHNSON  
W. D. JOHNSON



### *Glee Club Program*

Song of the Main . . . . . *Hahn*  
 Marching Song . . . . . *Trotire*

GLEE CLUB

Sweetheart . . . . .  
 DANIEL JANSEN

Belles of Seville . . . . . *Jude*  
 Swing Along . . . . . *Cook*

GLEE CLUB

The Sunshine of Your Smile . . . . .  
 DAVID PETERSON AND GLEE CLUB

Quartette Selection . . . . .  
     JANSEN                      JAMES  
     PETERSON                  BUCHHOLZ

Eldorado . . . . . *Pinsui*  
 Lady Chloe . . . . . *Clough-Leigher*  
 GLEE CLUB

Recessional . . . . . *DeKoven*  
 PAUL BUCHHOLZ

Soldier's Chorus . . . . . *Gounod*  
 GLEE CLUB

## Orpheus Club



Back Row—Sanchez, Bessemer, Fernandez, Klauser, Breihan, Ukena, Buresh, Hepperle, Albrecht, Simpson, Apel, Tueting, Meyer, Johnson, Wharton, Martinez, Fisher, Skemp, Eitzmann, Albrecht, Carman, Oktavec.  
 Middle Row—Hluboky, Higgins, Paisley, Albrecht, Krebs, Prof. Leman, Reinagel, Loemker, Roberts, Bernal.  
 Front Row—Dardaghanian, Wolcott, Wyatt, Bodor, Aalderks, Beebe, Poglodich.

### OFFICERS

PAUL S. KREBS, *President*

O. WHARTON, *Vice-President*

MARIE SIMPSON, *Secretary*

### MEMBERS

ELEANOR ALBRECHT  
 FRIEDE ALBRECHT  
 WILLIAM ALBRECHT  
 OTTO AALDERKS  
 ERNA APEL  
 SOPHIA APEL  
 E. WEBSTER BEEBE  
 FRANCIS J. BURESH  
 STEVE BESSEMER  
 DANIEL BODOR  
 FLORENCE BREIHAN  
 OLE CARMAN  
 EDWIN EITZMANN  
 BETTY FISCHER  
 COUNT GEORGE FISHER  
 ABRAM FERNANDEZ  
 THEODORE GRIEDER  
 CHAS. DARDAGHANIAN

EMMA HEPERLE  
 LUTIE HIGGINS  
 F. HLUBOKY  
 ANGELICA HORTSCH  
 HENRY JOHNSON  
 JAMES KERESTESHY  
 PAUL S. KREBS  
 ROSE MAIER  
 E. M. MARTINEZ  
 MINNIE MEYER  
 KATHERINE NAGY  
 FLORENCE NESLER  
 GERMAINE NOVAK  
 FRANK OCTAVEC  
 MARY PAISLEY  
 KARL POGLODICH  
 SOPHIA REINAGEL  
 CLARENCE ROBERTS

MARIE SIMPSON  
 ALBERT SILVERMANN  
 HELEN SKEMP  
 GENEVIEVE WAGONER  
 OLIVE WHARTON  
 JOHN WITTERMAN  
 EDWIN WOLCOTT  
 BENJAMIN KLAUSER  
 JOHN SANCHEZ  
 LENORE EHRLICH  
 JACOB BERNAL  
 M. BARTA  
 DANIEL WYATT  
 FLORENCE LOEMKER  
 SARAH UKENA  
 JOHN KLOSTERBOER  
 GEORGE UHLEN  
 ELTON TUETING

### *Orpheus Club History*

THE Orpheus Club is a comparatively new organization, being formed during the past year. At the suggestion of Mrs. Leman the Second Glee Club and the Girls' Glee Club and the Girls' Chorus of last year united to form a large mixed chorus. At the first meeting the following officers were elected: President, Paul Krebs; Secretary and Treasurer, Anna May Johnson. Marie Simpson was elected Secretary-Treasurer for the second semester.

It was difficult to decide on a name for the Club. However, after much discussion and numerous suggestions, it was decided to call it the Orpheus Club, after the famous mythological character, Orpheus, whose skill in music is said to have been so great that he could make rocks and trees follow him.

Under the patient and skillful leadership of Mrs. Leman, the Club has rapidly developed into a creditable chorus and has assisted in musical numbers on several occasions. The members are working earnestly in preparation for a concert to be given by the Glee Club and Orpheus Club at Peters Commons in April.

With Mrs. Leman's untiring energy and the faithful co-operation of the members, The Orpheus Club hopes to become as famous as Orpheus himself.

### *Professor Mark C. James*



**D**URING the 4 years that Professor Mark C. James has directed the College Band and Orchestra they have broadened and developed into fine musical organizations, and without doubt this metamorphosis is due to the ability of Professor James as *directeur* and *organisateur*.

He received his musical education at the Mansfield Conservatory of Music under H. E. Cogswell, who is now director of the Cornell University Summer School and who has charge of all the public school music at Washington. Later Prof. James studied harmony

and composition under Dr. Clarke at the University of Pennsylvania.

John Philip Sousa in his programs in the East has used a march composed by Professor James dedicated to the cause of Cuban independence and titled, "Cuba Libre." Professor James has been a member of many musical organizations, foremost of which was Alexander's 9th Regiment Band. For several years he directed the Forty Fort (Pa.) Band, one of the oldest in that state. Numerous other organizations have prospered with Professor James at the baton, and his experience includes church choirs, glee clubs, and solo work. Since he came here he has done a large amount of solo work, and his trombone playing has won much favorable comment.



## College Band



### INSTRUMENTATION

MARK C. JAMES, *Director*

#### *Flute and Piccolo*

DONALD A. LAIRD

#### *E♭ Clarionets ...*

MARTEN WIENTJES

JOHN TOTH

#### *B♭ Clarionets*

JOHN E. GIBSON

EARL BEEBE

JACOB KREBS

WILBUR PLUCKER

ARTHUR ESLICK

HENRY MARKS

CLETO DI GIOVANNI

ANDREW FURLAN

MENNE PLUCKER

#### *Saxophones*

AMOS NIEBRUEGGE

DAVID PETERSON

#### *Cornets*

E. W. ZICK

PAUL BUCHHOLZ

DEMETRIUS KOKURUDZA

WM. KIEHNE

HENRY APEL

JOHN DEBERG

HERMAN DREESMAN

SAMUEL HINRICH

JOSEPH JANNI

MICHAEL ADDES

BERT LENHART

#### *Baritone*

ANGELO ROCKWELL

#### *Trombones*

CLARK M. JAMES

SHERMAN ARENDS

F. BURESH

#### *Tenors*

JOHN JOHNSON

O. W. JOHNSON

#### *Altos*

CALVIN NIEBRUEGGE

FRED PETERSON

GEORGE A. LEGEL

HARRY S. BUSS

#### *Basses*

EVERT DIRKS

WILSON BRIGGS

#### *Drums*

WILLIAM RATZ

FRANK OKTAVEC

ALBERT KOPALD

#### *Drum Major*

C. H. HOOK

## *Twilight Band Concert*



*College Campus*



### PROGRAM

1. Brennan's March . . . . . *Munn*
2. Overture, "Strong and True" . . . . . *Kiesler*
3. Intermezzo Characteristic . . . . . *Jessel*  
"THE WEDDING OF THE ROSE"
4. Spanish Waltzes, "Chiquita" . . . . . *Bernard*
5. Hawaiian Patrol, "Kilauea" . . . . . *Stewart*
6. Overture, "Grand National" . . . . . *Lozey*
7. The Star-Spangled Banner . . . . .

## College Orchestra



### INSTRUMENTATION

MARK C. JAMES, *Director*

#### *First Violins*

BENJAMIN KLAUSER  
EDWIN EITZMANN  
FRANK OKTAVEC  
H. C. SCHNEIDER

#### *Second Violins*

DANIEL BODOR  
JOHN JOHNSON  
ALVIN KRUSE  
HENRY APEL

#### *Cello*

ADAM L. ZEH

#### *Bass*

DONALD CHAMBERLAIN

#### *Cornets*

ERICH W. ZICK  
WM. KIEHNE

#### *Clarionets*

E. WEBSTER BEEBE  
JACOB KREBS

#### *Flute*

DONALD A. LAIRD

#### *Horn*

CALVIN NIEBRUEGGE

#### *Trombone*

CLARK M. JAMES

#### *Drums*

AMOS NIEBRUEGGE

#### *Piano*

HELEN JOHNSON

*Orchestra Concert*

## PROGRAM

- March "Preparedness" . . . . . *Deiro*  
Overture "Maritana" . . . . . *Wallace*  
Reverie "The Robin's Farewell" . . . . . *Arthur*  
Selection from "My Home Town Girl" . . . . . *Hirsch*  
Patrol "The Swinging Lanterns" . . . . . *Trinkaus*  
Minuet No. 2, in G. . . . . *Beethoven*  
March "The Oregon" . . . . . *James*



## Alma Mater

Words by  
VICENTE J. BERNAL

Music by  
MARK C. JAMES

1. A - wake the dor - mant voice and sing Till  
2. With ac - cent va - ried swells our song To  
3. Thy brow is crowned with heav'n - ly light, And  
4. For - ev - er live, thou na - tions guide; 'Cross

air is rent and heav - ens ring; And ech - o peals from  
thee, thou no - ble true and strong; Thy fame rolls on o'er  
truth is rest - ing on thy right; The na - tions look, and  
ar - id wastes, or swell - ing tide, Our prayers to God shall

mount to sea, Hail! Al - ma Ma - ter hail to thee;  
land and sea, Hail! Al - ma Ma - ter hail to thee!  
sigh to thee, Hail!  
rise for thee,



*Miss Murray*

WITH Miss Murray at the head of the Department of Expression that branch of the college's activities has been made exceedingly popular with the students, and the department itself has experienced a vigorous development. Miss Murray came to Dubuque eminently qualified; she is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University, of Emerson College of Oratory, and took graduate work at the latter place and under S. H. Clark of the University of Chicago. Miss Murray has taught at Midland College, Wittenberg College, the Illinois



Woman's College, and the Alabama Woman's College; this teaching combined with her many chautauqua appearances is an enviable record.

Last spring Henry Van Dyke's "House of Rimmon" was presented by the students under Miss Murray's direction. The drama was unreservedly an enormous success and was witnessed by over fourteen hundred spectators. Plans were under way for a pageant calling for eight hundred players to be given this spring, but due to the early closing of the College this has been indefinitely postponed.

We are indeed very unwilling to surrender Miss Murray to the god Hymen, and it is universally regretted that she will not be with us the coming year.





## The HOUSE of RIMMON





## *The House of Rimmon*

### CAST OF THE CHARACTERS

(In order of their first appearance)

Tsarpi—Wife of Naaman	Angelica Dorothy Hortsch
Khammi } Attendants of Tsarpi	{ Marie Bigelow Simpson
Nubta }	{ Elizabeth M. Hendee
Rezon—High Priest of the House of Rimmon	Charles Cuthbert Barnes
RUAHMAH—A Captive Maid of Israel	HILDA M. GRIEDER
NAAMAN—Captain of the Armies of Damascus	PAUL H. BUCHHOLZ
Izdubhar }	{ Russell J. Healey
Hazael }	{ Henry J. Reemtsma
Rakha }	{ George Fisher
Saballidin—A Noble of Damascus	D. Alan Martens
Shumakin—The King's Fool	Harold Dawson Winn
Benhadad—King of Damascus	George C. Albrecht
White Envoy	J. Lowry Fendrich, Jr.
Red Envoy	O. W. Johnson
Elisha—Prophet of Israel	Count George Fisher von Foldessy
Wounded Soldier	Harold Dawson Winn
Attendants	Soldiers, Servants, Civilians, etc.

### SYNOPSIS

#### ACT I.

*Scene 1* Night, in the Garden of Naaman in Damascus.

*Scene 2* The Audience Hall in Benhadad's Palace.

TIME: Next Morning.

#### ACT II.

Forecourt of the House of Rimmon.

TIME: One week later.

#### ACT III.

Naaman's Tent, on the plains of Samaria.

TIME: One month later.

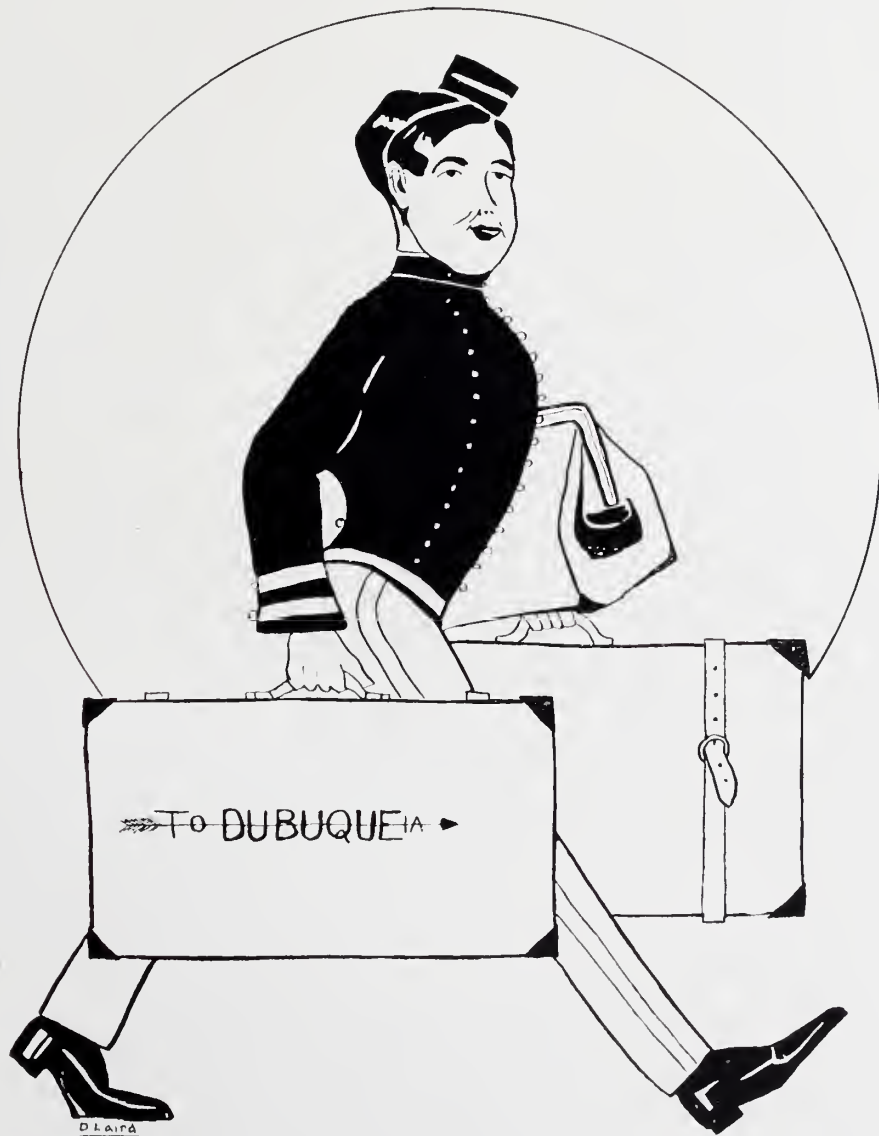
#### ACT IV.

*Scene 1* Naaman's Tent, the same evening.

*Scene 2* Court of the House of Rimmon.

TIME: Three days later.

## ALUMNI



IT HAS been said that from the same materials one man builds palaces, another hovels; one a warehouse, another a useless villa. Dubuque College taught us to use our life-materials for building our characters into structures of efficiency, not uselessness. Our Alma Mater has helped us over the block of granite which is an obstacle in the path of the weak and uneducated; she has made it a stepping stone in the pathway of the resolute trained mind. Alumni and former student -- may we continue to appreciate this service as in the past. May we never cease to love our Alma Mater as she loves and honors us.

## *The Alumni Association of the Future*

BY PROF. DANIEL GRIEDER, President of the Association

**T**HIS Association was organized eight years ago, after Dubuque College had been incorporated as a district school of the general institution, known at present as Dubuque College and Seminary.

It had been felt for a long time that an organization of this kind could do much to promote the sentiment of fellowship among the graduates and to keep them in touch with their Alma Mater. An institution is to a large extent dependent upon the loyalty of its alumni, and this is especially true of our institution, unique in character and in the composition of its student body.

Scattered far and wide, of various nationalities and descent, our graduates usually look back upon the years spent in our college with feelings of increased appreciation as the years go by.

While during the years of toil, often accompanied by privations and hardships, the im-

mot cherish in his memory some of the most precious experiences of his life, when his home was on the beautiful hill of Dubuque.

Our Alumni Association looks forward therefore to a life of increasing usefulness; and may it be a means, used of God, to make our school more and more an institution, from which year after year men and women go out into life, with high and noble ideals, with a thorough Christian education and crowned by the richest blessings of God.



DANIEL GRIEDER, PRESIDENT  
1917-'18

perfections of the institutions may be felt, it is different when the portals of the Alma Mater have closed behind us and we have undertaken our life's tasks. Then a new appreciation of the benefits of these years of preparation comes upon us. We realize after all that our Alma Mater has well equipped us for life's work. Here and there is one who confesses to himself: "I might have received more, if I had made better use of my time and opportunities."

But there is probably no alumnus who does



## *Alumni Greetings*

### GREETINGS FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

Please put me down for a copy of THE 1919 KEY, and let me take this opportunity to congratulate you, the class, the student body, and our Alma Mater. I congratulate the Class of 1919 who is putting out, I believe, the best of the Keys and for having the stuff in the class to see the thing through, even though the nation is at war; I congratulate the student-body for being able to see the wisdom of sticking to school until called into our country's service; I congratulate the Faculty of dear old Alma Mater for its continued, persistent, commendable spirit of progress and patriotism.

Yours for a greater Dubuque,

University of Chicago.

JAMES ALONZO HOWARD.

### GREETINGS FROM THE HOME BASE

It is with happy and appreciative feelings that I send greetings to the Alumni of our beloved Alma Mater. I am getting to be one of her older sons and begin to cherish a fatherly feeling toward the rest of her family.

After many years of battling with the stern realities of life, I appreciate more and more what Dubuque has done for me. She placed my feet upon a rock, and she established my going. As our outlook upon life widens, and our experiences broaden, and our thinking deepens, we become increasingly appreciative of everything that has helped to make us. Father's counsel seems wiser, mother's love more tender, the friendships of youth grow more precious, and our college, if we have one, assumes a larger and larger place in our esteem. May the spirit of old Dubuque continue to bless and enrich the world through you and through me.

J. H. BURMA (1899).

### GREETINGS FROM THE SEMINARY

Inscribed in gold upon a glistening amethyst that I wear upon my finger are the letters D. C. and the figure '15! But more deeply inscribed and more imperishably marked than upon a mere senseless stone is the Spirit of my Alma Mater upon my heart. Those buildings that grace the campus of Dubuque College are not mere things of brick and stone to one who has lived and learned within their walls! No indeed! Truly, they are as things of flesh and blood; they are as things that have become a vital part of one's own being, that are worthy of love and reverence.

This, my beloved Alma Mater, is how I feel toward thee! I have suffered with thee and thou hast shared in my sorrows! I have rejoiced with thee and thou hast joined in my gladness! Even as the spirit of a mother never dies, but forever lives on in her children, so shall I try to immortalize the Spirit that thou, my Alma Mater, gavest to me, for I am a child of thine. Live on! March on! The eyes of thy children are upon thee; the prayers of thy children are with thee!

DANIEL E. GRIEDER '15.

### GREETINGS FROM THE SOUTHWEST

After I had made my decision to enter the ministry I had a talk with my father, grandfather, and pastor as to where I should take my college and seminary course, all three urged me to go to Dubuque. Little did I dream at that time how often I would kneel and thank my God for giving us men of great faith who made Dubuque possible. I am deeply grateful for every day that it was my privilege to be in Dubuque College and Seminary. Life took on a new meaning to me from the first day I climbed the old hill on 17th and Iowa to be enrolled as the 34th student, and I was drawn nearer to my Christ to the very day I was sent out into the world as an ordained minister of the Gospel by our great and splendid school. Dubuque taught me how to study and preach the Bible from cover to cover. May the Lord continue to richly bless that wonderful Alma Mater of ours!

Presbyterian Indian Mission,  
Sacaton, Arizona.

DIRK LAY.

## *The Alumni Association*

MEINDERT M. WEELDREYER, *Secretary.*

**F**OR the first time in the history of the College a description of this Association is given in the Annual. May it from this time forth ever receive its important and due space in the year book, which reflects the true spirit of our Alma Mater.



This organization of our Alma Mater was born on the 29th day of May, 1913. It is now only a few years in existence and has so marvelously developed that it is at present a very important and indispensable factor of the College.

The purpose of this Association is to exert a great influence among the former students and maintain in the graduates the true spirit of the institution. In the past years it has well fulfilled its mission. The membership at the present time is over a hundred. Many of the graduating classes, prior to the year of 1913, have come home and joined wholeheartedly, not only the organization but the present spirit of the institution. Others have failed to do so. They seem to be lost among the multitude in our own beloved land or in some distant country across the sea.

Fellow alumni, come home and see what Dubuque College is doing; then you cannot resist being affiliated with our Alumni Association.

In these days when the youth of our land are spending months, years and sometimes decades in the quest of an education, it is perhaps wise that they possess a criterion whereby the worth of their training may be made known. *Can you?* A professor in the University of Chicago has said that one is educated, in the best sense of the word, when he can say yes to everyone of the following fourteen questions:

Has your education given you sympathy with all good causes and made you espouse them?

Has it made you public-spirited?

Has it made you a brother to the weak?

Have you learned to make friends and keep them?

Do you know what it is to be a friend yourself?

Can you look an honest man or a pure woman straight in the eye?

Do you see anything to love in a little child?

Will a lonely dog follow you in the street?

Can you be high-minded and happy in the meaner drudgeries of life?

Do you think washing dishes and hoeing corn just as compatible with high thinking as piano-playing or golf?

Are you good for anything to yourself? Can you be happy alone?

Can you look out on the world and see anything except dollars and cents?

Can you look into a mud-puddle by the wayside and see anything in the puddle but mud?

Can you look into the sky at night and see beyond the stars? Can your soul claim relationship with the Creator?

# LITERARY







*Stand Firm, Dubuque**Prize poem in contest*

Stand firm, Dubuque!  
High on thy mount,  
Whose summit spans a view  
Of fields and hills and sunset skies—  
A world is watching you!

Thy word must true  
As brandished steel  
Be flung out o'er the land,  
For here within thy sacred gates,  
Wide nations join their hands.

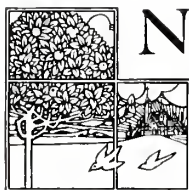
Yours be the task  
To root up thorns,  
Which discord planted deep  
Off on another continent;  
Yours be the task to keep.

That humble Friend  
To all mankind,  
Before their eager eyes;  
And reach out with a spirit kind  
To soothe their homesick sighs.

MRS. S. D. LABERGE.

## *An Umbrella*

*Scatopluk Cech*



NOT very long ago there occurred an important change in my life: I bought an umbrella.

What persuaded me to this is a little romance, which I share here disinterestedly with the kind reader.

In love I'm bashful. Already many a time I flowed with the favorable wind into the wedlock, but the rancid bashfulness rolled the sail every time just before its mouth. On the last such an expedition I proceeded far enough into the family of the lovely girl. I played with Mr. Pulpan (so was called my father-in-law in spe), one old cat. I was allowed to rock the pug of Mrs. Pulpan, but I was unfit to bring myself near to the charming Julia.

The other day I paid again my visit to Mr. Pulpan. There I happened to be the witness of a small domestic skirmish. Mr. Pulpan was angry, because his wife permitted Julia to go all alone to some concert. It is understood I did not feel free in this atmosphere, and that even the chance to play one old cat had not fettered me, which torments in some other time were sweetened by the droll look of two beautiful eyes. Soon I took leave, pretending to have some very important affair.

Mr. Pulpan was reminding me in vain that outside the shower-bath began to pour down. At last he let me go, having forced upon me a large umbrella, with shape somewhat antique, but otherwise fine, covered with new silk stuff. This umbrella was the precious relic of the family. With its assistance, Mr. Pulpan some years ago had for the first time brought himself near to Mrs. Pulpan, at that time a young unsophisticated damsel, who did not dare in this heavy rain that surprised her all of a sudden in the street, to refuse the assistance of the young gentleman. Mr. Pulpan liked to relate with humor this umbrella incident, and Mrs. Pulpan every time bashfully blushed.

I accepted the relic with the proper politeness, and at the same time a heroic thought flashed through my head. I stuttered out timidly, "The rain may last and I could in that case wait for Miss Julia by the Opera House, around which, after the settlement of my business, the road will lead me, and accompany her home if she will allow."

There was yet plenty of time, before the concert would be over. I sauntered leisurely through the streets. Meanwhile there was ripening the decision within me that I will use this opportunity of walking with Julia to reveal my feelings at last. Let the honorable umbrella for the second time unite, with the band of love, the two young hearts! I painted this moment in the air with charming colors: a deserted street—the spring rain drums quietly upon the outstretched silk, under it a lovely girl clings to my side,—we look out from under this cover into the whipping rain like two convivial birdies in the cozy nest under the protecting roof—here I press her little hand and whisper to her all.

After while I was steadfastly determined to this act, but in the meantime I had time enough—at least two hours. A look upon the shining small dish, that was swinging up in the air above the sidewalk, reminded me that my hair and beard were longer than was necessary. I stepped into the tonsorial-parlor.

There sat wrapped up in the white cover, with the heap of the soapy foam around his face, a young robust man, who made himself nauseating to me at the first look. I do not like such enterprising dandies with the shining teeth under the black mustache, with the hope in the invincibility of their sparkling eyes.

I had to wait and listen to the nonsensical babbling of the frivolous barber. At last, the dandy with the masses of rings black as a raven above his smooth, pinkish-white face, left, and the barber seized my head.

In the model dressing of the hair, I strolled again through the streets. I had time enough still. I perused the paper in the Cafe House, stopped in the cigar-store, and at last I roamed in my thoughts up and down the street at the front of the Opera House, out of which was to come out the beautiful priestess of my dreams. I paint to myself again with the most charming colors the golden moment of my imagination, when after my confession she clings to me with love, and the lovely whispering betroths itself with the quiet drumming of the folling rain. I submit myself to the sweet hope that I shall not be refused.

Just then my friend ran against me.

"Where to, my colleague?" he addressed me. "And before everything else,—tell me, my boy, why you writers like to walk without an umbrella in the rainy weather?"

This ridiculous question struck me all of a sudden like the lightning. Instantly I noticed that I strolled God knows for how long, without the protection against this whipping rain. The precious umbrella made off! Deuce knows where I have forgotten it.

When my colleague reminded me of the loss of my umbrella, there seized me only one thought,—to recover my precious relic, whatever may happen. How could I appear before the family of Mr. Pulpan without the umbrella? I hurried back into the cigar-store, it wasn't there. In the Cafe House they likewise did not know about any umbrella. Well, then to the barber? And indeed, in the corner stood some umbrella! I grasped it with the exceeding joy, but, oh God! The stuff was similar, but the handle was different. Somebody carried away Mr. Pulpan's umbrella instead of his own! Without doubt that repugnant dandy, who was here with me at the same time—but the barber does not know him.

And it was time, that I should hasten on my way to the Opera House. I took the unknown umbrella and hurried for the cab. After while I stepped out of the cab, and paused on the threshold of the Opera House. But it was already after the performance, and the auditorium was vacant.

Disappointed, I was returning into the residence of Mr. Pulpan. I must go in—there is no excuse! When I entered the parlor I sighted the man known to you, who with sparkling egotistic eye and with shining teeth under his black mus-



tache, stood by the side of charming Julia. That contemptible man had indeed exchanged my umbrella in the barber-shop, and met Julia by accident in the rain in front of the Opera House, offered her his (in fact Mr. Pulpan's) umbrella, accompanied her home and intruded with her boldly inside,—this completes the tragedy of my accident—he confessed his love to her, as I learned later, on the spot when they first met—he clung to her in the lovely whispering in the deserted street, under the silk roof of that umbrella, by the quiet drumming of the rain.

Now, I have my own umbrella. It is my inseparable companion on the street, and at the first drop of rain I open it widely above my head. But alas, I do not meet beauties, to whom I should offer my umbrella; but only those drenched writers who hang themselves some times upon my shoulders.

*Translated from the Bohemian by K. Chodera.*

### *A Voice From The Hills*

Seated by my study window  
I look upon the hills;  
And I feast upon their beauty,  
And my soul with rapture thrills.

And I'm praying, while I'm looking  
On these hills held in God's hand,  
That my soul when viewed by angels,  
Look to them one-half so grand.

That my heart like the hill Bashan,  
Be a high hill where God can dwell!  
That my life, like the light of a city,  
Shining forth, may his story tell!

Hushed is now all sound of discord;  
It is twilight on the hill.  
There's calm, too, in my soul life,  
He has whispered, "Peace be still."

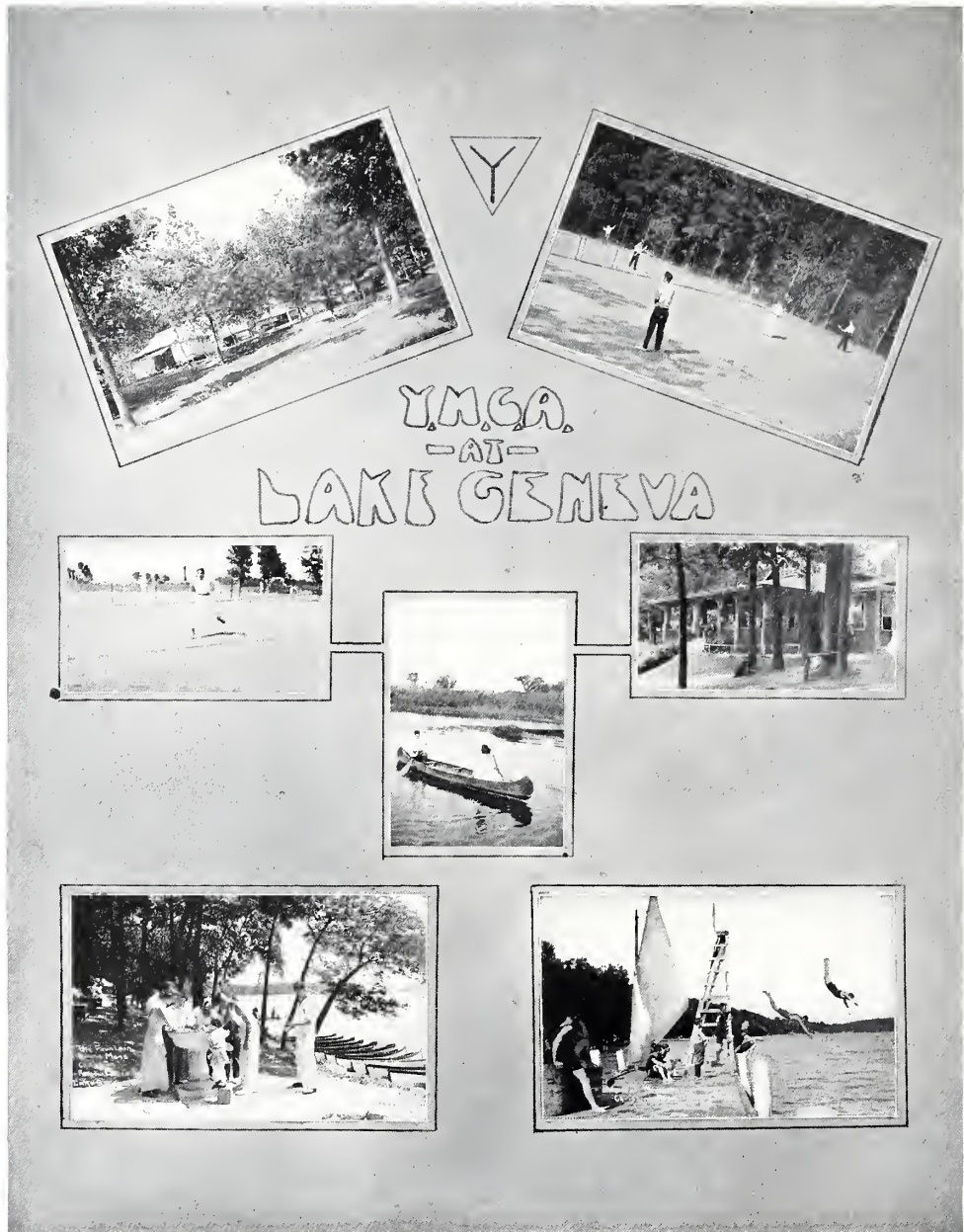
And with sweet-voiced singer David  
At life's twilight be my will;  
Send Thy light and truth to lead me  
To Thy tabernacle—Thy holy hill.

P. E. M.

*Hiawater*

In his wigwam made of duck-skin,  
Near his grandma, old Not-home-is,  
Puffing on his pipe of meerschaum,  
Puffing gently smoke of oakum,  
Sat the little Hiawater  
Out of childhood into manhood  
Now had traveled Hiawater;  
Skilled in all the craft of shooting,  
Learned in all the lore of rolling.  
Then to him said old Not-home-is,  
"Hi, lay off them awful crap games  
Or the curly wolf will get you,  
Hockem-Soakem, the old slick one."  
But the fearless Hiawater only laughed and answered  
    Bushwah;  
Laughed and took his new straw suitcase,  
Packed his toothbrush and his collar,  
Beat it to the railway station,  
Hopped a train for the city.  
In the city Hiawater met an awful gang of wildmen,  
In the cabarets and dance halls,  
In cafes and gilded gardens,  
Spent his wampum like a good scout,  
Let them know he was no piker,  
So it was that Hiawater soon was cleaned of all his  
    kopecks—  
Cleaned of all his shining dollars,  
Cleaned of every jit he carried.  
Back he went to old Not-home-is,  
Back to forest, glade and river,  
Raised his right hand high above him,  
Swore by gods and little fishes  
He was through and through forever.  
Just as lots of "Indians" these days  
Pull the same old line of chatter.

—WRONGFELLOW.



### *The Spirt of Lake Geneva*



A MOON serene, untroubled, set in the steadfast blue, stars scintillating in a clear sky, the steady beat of the wavelets; lights, shadows, and save for the sound of the water—the wash of some passing canoe—Silence.

Dark against the background and clear rise those hills, behind which is the humming metropolis.

The twinkling lights of distant shores and the interrupted shadows of sighing woodlands make upon us the impression of a new world.

This scene is made for the happy, for there is joy in the air. It is for the rich, for here he realizes his own poverty and wretchedness in comparison with the riches of nature. It is for the poor, for here his soul gains wealth and treasures inconsumable. It is for the lonely, for he hears the angels sing in the harmonious concert of the innumerable stars.

It is for all—for God is there.



## CAST OF THE CHARACTERS

Time—Any old time  
Place—In the land of Bangalang

*Scene I.*

King D. (Discovered in soliloquy.)—This monster has eaten all the warriors and cattle in my kingdom; forsooth, that is what worries me. I have done all that is within my power to overcome the beast, but yet it continues its ravages. Oh! such a life; it makes me sad and restless; and already the hop crop has been devoured by the unhuman reptile. If there is a knight to slay this pestilence, he shall have the hand of my youngest and loveliest daughter, Ludovica.

Lud—Father, oh father! You must be patient, cheerful and joyful. The knight is coming to conquer this demon.

*Scene II.*

King D.—Let him have refreshments, and give him a cot in the quarters of my chauffeur. The dragon will eat him tomorrow, and, mayhap, will contract cholestaemia. Tell him that I will give him anything that he asks if he slays this pestilence.

Exit Sir G. and Sir W.

ACT I.

*Scene III.*

Same scene as before—The following morning  
Present, the King, Sir G., Sir W., and Ludovica

King D. (To Sir W.)—Thou art a bold knight, but, forsooth, what peculiar armour thou hast. Tell us of what the material is.

Sir W.—Your highness, since I have just been in battle, verily, let us call it scrap iron.

King D.—Thou art as impudent as thou art bold. How didst thou dare to face the worm?

Sir W.—Sire, I am an entomologist. For years I have been raising and extinguishing young dragons in my laboratory. Knowing the nature of the beast, I fear him not. In the morning I went to the den where the great worm dwelled. He issued to me, breathing poisonous fumes and flames. It was a sight to turn the strongest heart, but I was not dismayed. I took down my knapsack and turned a stream of water into the dragon's mouth. The effect was instantaneous. The flames made a sound like that which is heard when a teakettle boils over onto a hot stove; there was a cloud of steam, and the monster curled up for requiem.

King D.—At all events thou hast saved the kingdom from the monster, and as a reward thou mayst have my daughter Ludovica for thy third wife.

Sir W.—Pardon, sire. I desire her not. Thou didst promise me what I might wish. I demand that thou issue a decree requiring all Germans to read SALT & PEPPER, and furthermore that thou grant me the exclusive right to sell subscriptions.

QUICK CURTAIN.

I like my pussy, her coat is so warm,  
And since she smelled chloroform she'll do no harm.  
I'll not pull her ears, for I've cut them away  
With her corpora striata and thalami gray.  
She shall lie on her board in sweetest repose  
Until I the brachial plexus disclose.  
I'll examine her veins and muscles all through  
And the ductus communis choledhus, too,  
I'll neglect not her thalamucephalon queer,  
For I study all parts of my pussy so dear  
And thus may full honor to pussycat be  
For her kindness to science, the college, and me.

*My Prelude*

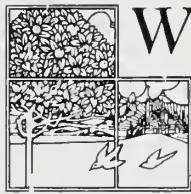
"Fair seed time hath my soul" and I was reared  
Amid the hustle of a city great,  
Whose tow'ring structures, though a mystery  
To rustic lad, a source of joy to me.  
What can compare to wandering on the quays  
To gaze upon the many-masted ships  
As, laden to the rail with oriental goods,  
With lumber new, or coal, or men, or pearls,  
They wind their puzzling way amid the docks  
Where swarms of men await to take their loads?

Ah! I recall the times when "Hack" and I,  
Inspired by wonders greater than the hills,  
And valleys, brooks, or stars or growing things,  
Would merrily along the city's streets  
Between the monstrous cars and rushing beasts,  
Among the crowds of mystifying folk,  
Some black, or yellow, brown or white perhaps.  
What pleasures greater than to steal a ride  
Behind some taxicab or trolley car?  
To us the danger never would occur,  
As loudly scolding drivers bid us care  
For bodies slight and quick to feel the pain  
Of heavy wheels or cruel horses' hoofs.

Then to the circus whose outspreading tents  
Are lure beyond compare to healthy youth.  
And there to wait beside the gate  
There gaze upon the uniformed guard,  
The enemy to boy without a purse.  
Why must a lad, yet hardly three feet high,  
Be kept from wonder-working deeds of clowns,  
And acrobatic folk from o'er the world,  
Or horses which could stand on ear or tail?  
We tried to crawl beneath the folds of grey  
And thus our righteous entrance make assured;  
But canvasmen, big-boned, and brawny, too,  
Would roughly and with curses pull us out.  
Then some big gentleman whose tender heart  
Was big enough to shelter youth's desires,  
Would take us in and we were glad again.  
What greater, though so small a deed, could he,  
With such a little effort ever do?  
And thus in lesser things we do the great,  
E'en noble things in this, our little life.

DAVID A. PETERSON.

## *A Wild Night in the North Section*



WHY are not man's joys undisturbed? Just because one or two high-brows are annoyed by light noises above their rooms, why should the enjoyment of a crowd be cut short? Nevertheless, this happens almost daily not only in the larger communities where the police charge one with disturbing the peace, but even within the walls of Severance Hall. And hence the little description that follows.

A cloud of blue smoke in the air, chairs and bed filled with welcome visitors, a precious Victrola exhaling mellow strains, gliding feet keeping time to the tantalizing music, joy and contentment everywhere.

Merriment prevails, but for how long? We know that "joy brings sorrow"—this is inevitable. Thus, just when the merriment is at its zenith a dark cloud gathers in the doorway, a six-footer who is by no means in sympathy with the movement—of feet. Yes this man with the sky blue eyes that could pierce the thickest armor appears, and the music and all is hushed. But this champion of peace and silence has another formidable weapon; it is his voice, a veritable booming cannon.

"This has to be cut out, gentlemen. Do you understand?"

Silence.

And once more the command is repeated from the spacious vocal organs of the faculty member. But this time it does not go unanswered, for one of the carousing students ventures a meek, "Yes, sir."

Now the piercing eyes glance at the open door, where is posted: "Cabaret. Good music and dancing at all hours." This led him to think, and rightly so, that this was a regular occurrence and now he was firmly convinced that "this has got to be cut out."

Thus the shuffle of feet had been muffled, the music ceased, the cloud of smoke slowly lifted, the visitors slunk to their own rooms ashamed, and peace and quiet ruled supreme.



## ANCIENT EGYPTIAN TABLET



Found in the ruins of the Byologi-  
cal Laboratori by Prof. Rudolph  
Geogenschlacher, G. P.,  
P. D. Q., A. B. C.  
E T C

## *Inscription*

[EDITOR'S NOTE: *The hieroglyphic inscription has been translated thru the kindness of that eminent Egyptologist, Dr. Albert Ignatius Kuhn, B.V.D., I.W.W., A.P.A., S.W.A.K., etc., etc., etc.*]



NOW the third day of the eleventh month having arrived, it came to pass that there gathered at the second hour upon the plains of the fieldicus municipalus athleticus in the city of Dubuque a multitude numbering as the sands of the seas. Yea, also did the Germanites gather themselves together, for behold, was there not a vast multitude of them in the city? And it came to pass that they witnessed the game between the elevens of Dubuque and Cornell, which is surnamed the Methodists. Wherefore it was that the men of Chalmers smote the eternal stuffing out of the Methodists during the first quarter, insomuch that they put mud on their heads, lamenting sorely and refusing to be comforted, for had not the Presbyterians made two touchdowns? And it was that the Germans rejoiced exceedingly, for had they not confidence in their team and had not But-ler led them on to victory against the hordes of the Ellsworthians and against the hordes of the Normalites? Yea, But-ler! Selah!

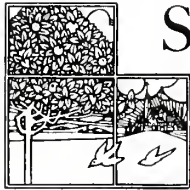
It was so that in the second quarter the backsliding Methodists strengthened their trembling knees and hammered the line of the Germanites unmercifully; but it availed them nothing. And they upon the bleaching boards mocked at them saying unto the Godless strangers, "Go thou and jump into the Father of Waters, pat thyself up on thy brainless pate, yea, verily are thy belfries inhabited by bats." And during the same quarter the spirit went out from the Germanites and their knees smote together.

And it came to pass that at the beginning of the second half Dubuque received the ball on their 10-yard line, and straightway the fight waged fell and fierce. Many were the dour dings received, many were the wild words, wild was the conflict, red was the spilled gore, foul was the trodden field, *aber das Ball war nicht goaled*.

Even was the game delayed unto the fourth quarter when the brutish workers of iniquity girded up their loins and smote mightily against the people of Delhi. Yea, verily, the craftiness of the wicked triumphed and at that hour the children of Steffens came near unto destruction. In vain was Trim-ble sent forth into the fray, for the iniquitous enemy had poured even the oil of slipperiness upon his hands. Then were the voices of the rooters raised in anguish and Beefsteak, the son of Lessemer, like a raging lion trod the side line saying, "Go to, thou son of Belial, thou art a congenial clump, a horsethief of the deepest dye, and a person whose clothes do not fit; verily, art thou the humble beast of Balaam and hast not learned the game at Beth-le-hem."

And so, at the going down of the sun, the doughty children of Cornelius held the visitors to an unholy tie. Rah! Selah.

## *Ice Cream, Wild Women, and Song, or a Night at Callahan's*



SOME day, in a leisure moment, or perhaps it shall be one of those rainy Sundays, years after this annual is printed, we shall pull down almost forgotten from some dusty nook or else find hidden among the other ponderous volumes of our library, "The 1919 Key." Then it will be that our memories shall go gliding swiftly back to the good old days at Dubuque. Mayhap a smile will flit across our face and light up our wrinkled old visages at the remembrance of some student escapade, or some little stunt which was pulled off by our fellow students. Perhaps it will be caused by that deliciously guilty feeling which overcame us when we remember the many times we tip-toed softly across to our doors, very carefully turned the key, and then drew from its hiding place that little yellow package on which was lithographed the likeness of one of those eumbersome beasts of burden which travel the arid desert. We will remember vividly the sigh of pure enjoyment which escaped us as we applied a match to one end of that three and one-half inches of pleasure, which were known in those olden days as "White Recruits" and "Forbidden Fruit", and then puffed away and languidly watched as the white rings floated ceilingward and then out of the window which we had been so careful to raise. Then the truthfulness of that old adage will come forcefully upon us and we will realize that stolen fruits really are the sweetest. Old fogies that we will be, a change will come over us, our grip will relax, the book slide noiselessly to the floor, and an added crease appear on our brow as we gaze into space, contemplating the extreme happiness of youth.

For this reason, in order that not one of the pearls in the jewel chest of escapades be lost, the following is printed in the belief that it might some day cause some of us to smile, long and broad.

Yes truly, stolen fruits always taste best. The idea of dancing at such places as Callahan's filled the ten with a delicious terror. Dancing, as you remember, was frowned upon by the Faculty, but dancing at Callahan's — — —!

Callahan's, a dazzling electric lighted affair, is a roeoco place of some pretensions. Its dancing floor is placed in the center of a large room and entirely surrounded by thin-legged chairs and tables upon which pink-shaded candlesticks burn until the wee hours of the night when the revelry dies away. The ten were led to one corner, trembling not so much with fear as with anticipation. They had no sooner been seated than the orchestra burst into a fox trot from behind the palms. There was a rush as a happy swarm of couples stepped out upon the floor and, gliding and see-sawing, melted into a swaying mass from which was slowly wafted the delicious aroma of Spearmint.

Fear left the little group as they stealthily took note of their surroundings. Just look at that little girl over in the opposite corner; very *blase* indeed. Ten heads nodded, ten pairs of lips smirked as she swept them with a glance. How Bohemian it all was!



Other girls nodded, some even were so bold as to smile, and soon the ten joined that wriggling crowd on the waxed floor. What was Boyle's, Gresham's, or Cosine's law compared to the thrill of this? It grew late, but still they continued in their wicked ways and danced and drank Coke.

The music had stopped. It was just between dances. The wayward ten were seated at their tables. Suddenly those facing the door paused, stared, and then blanched white. The others took note of their companions and glanced in the same direction, a silence followed, as ghastly as if the lid had suddenly been clapped over a screeching music box. Trapped like so many mice in a cage they sat petrified, for standing in the doorway were two men, one large, and the other small in contrast. With arms akimbo and eyes fixed sternly upon the

cringing ten, they stood while the smoke curled softly upward from ten untouched cigarettes. Before them like two avenging angels hovered the Vice-President and the Treasurer. Ideas, terrible and remorseful, swept thru the brains of the ten.

*"The way of the transgressor is hard."*

The ten knew. It was their last dance.

*J. Carleton Duke*

#### THE FRESHMAN'S SOLILOQUY

To ride or not to ride—that is the question;  
 Whether 'tis better that the student suffer  
 Remarks sarcastic every time he flunks,  
 Or buy a pony, use it constantly  
 And pass his course with credit; to ride, to pass,  
 No more; and by that passing to swiftly end  
 The boning and myriad daily flunks  
 We all are heir to—'tis consummation  
 Devoutly to be wished—to ride—to pass!  
 To ride, perchance be caught; ay, there's the rub:  
 For when a man has learned to ride a horse,  
 What risks he may not run, what dangers dare,  
 Must give us pause. There's the respect  
 That makes it better e'en to bone and flunk.  
 For who would bear the scorn and frequent scoff  
 Which patient boners from the riders take,  
 And who would bone and nightly lose his sleep,  
 And early grow bald-headed and forlorn?  
 When he himself could better pass the quiz,  
 By use of ponies, who would bone and flunk  
 But that the dread of being caught with horse,  
 And getting plucked or fired from the class  
 With little art or grace, puzzles the will  
 And makes us rather bear the woes we have  
 Than fly to others we know not of?



*Somewhere in France*

Somewhere in France  
Yes, somewhere far from home.  
Somewhere in France?  
Yes, somewhere sad I roam.  
    Far from all I hold most dear,  
    Far from peace and love and cheer,  
    Here in hell's own sluggish mire—  
Somewhere in France!

Somewhere in France?  
Yes, somewhere all alone.  
Somewhere in France?  
Yes, somewhere all unknown!  
    On the field I wounded lie,  
    On the field to wait and die,  
    Here men's lusts to satisfy—  
Somewhere in France!

Somewhere in France?  
Yes, somewhere there he bled.  
Somewhere in France?  
Yes, somewhere he lies dead.  
    Buried 'neath some foreign clod,  
    Buried 'neath the trampled sod,  
    There to sleep, alone with God—  
Somewhere in France!

DANIEL GRIEDER.

*The Unspoken Word*

A soldier lad, the sweetheart of my young confiding friend,  
Has come to say good-bye.  
And silence reigns, for both are speechless  
In the wonder of what long mysterious days and nights  
Of years to come may bring.

    And I am dumb,  
For wisest admonitions seem so futile  
As I gaze on him whose face bears earnestness of purpose  
With love conflicting there; and her  
Whose eyes are deep in vast emotions,  
Each seeking to gain first place in her thoughts.

    I take the hand of each—  
His brave eyes rise to mine entrusting her,  
Whose sweet lips seem to quiver at good-bye.

MRS. S. D. LABERGE.



*Prof. Robert McLean*

I HAVE been asked to tell in a very few words what I am doing at Camp Grant, and why I am doing it. I am not entirely sure whether I am asked in just that way because the Editor feels that it will require only a few words, or whether he has dimly in his consciousness some lingering recollection of some unpleasant experience when some such limitation was not placed.

Well, I talk to the soldiers every time I get a chance. Standing up before six or seven hundred men in one of those Y. M. C. A. huts, and trying to talk to them, is as interesting and exciting as a trip down the River of Doubt in Brazil. One never knows what one will meet around the next corner. And what you *may* meet "around the next corner" of your discourse, may be nothing but a lot of empty benches. The first time I talked everybody stayed and listened, and I went away thinking I know how to talk to the soldiers. The next time I tried to talk to the men from the stock yards in Chicago, using a lot of illustrations from farm life. Most of them had never seen a farm, and very few of them knew what kind of a cow gives buttermilk. They—well, the whole experience was better for my soul than for my personal pride. But I do not talk, or even try to, all the time.

Every afternoon an evening, I visit the men in the barracks. I have a lot of good friends there now, and it's great fun to visit them, as well as hunt up the ones. Every week I publish a little sheet called "The Camp Grant Sentinel", which is sent to about a thousand men. So I let them know what we are doing at the church at Rockford. And that reminds me of what the First Presbyterian Church in Rockford is doing, which is the biggest thing of all. The men in uniform are very much in evidence in the services, and no man has ever stepped inside the church door since the Camp was started without being invited home to dinner. We think it is a real service to place the men where they can eat off a table cloth occasionally—and eat with ladies as well as with men.

I haven't said anything about the sociables which the young people hold for the soldiers; and by the way, it is wonderful the way girls throw themselves into this soldier work. Nor have I mentioned the "Pleasant Sunday Afternoons", nor the work in the Base Hospital. My "few words" are all exhausted, and I am not through.

Anyway, I know I am busy.



## *Dubuque's Honor Roll*



GEORGE W. BONSON  
 ELMER J. FARLEY  
 CHARLES J. FILINGER  
 IRVING E. GABLER  
 RALPH A. KNAPP  
 ARNO KUNZ  
 STANLEY MILLS  
 NORMAN ROSS ABRAMS  
 GEORGE ROELFSEMA  
 FRED SCHROEDER  
 CONRAD ROELFSEMA  
 CLIFFORD WESCOTT  
 OSCAR HART  
 HENRY C. BRUNS  
 GEORGE RICH  
 HOWARD HIGLEY  
 SAMUEL DODDS  
 WILLIAM HERONEMUS  
 RAY JOHNSON  
 CHAS. R. NEWKIRK  
 CARL ERNST ABT  
 JOHN S. BROWN  
 PAUL J. FARLEY  
 CHARLES H. FLANDERS  
 HARRY E. HADDAD  
 HARM KRUGER  
 GEORGE MILLER  
 JOHN ROELFSEMA  
 EARL SHAW  
 EMANUEL SVOBODA  
 MOSES BLEA  
 CONRAD ABELS  
 PARKER HIGLEY  
 HENRY POOLE  
 VERNIE KANE  
 HARRY PHILLIPS  
 EUGENE LAWRENCE  
 EDWIN BOLDT  
 HAROLD ARNOLD  
 KAREL CHODERA

### *Religious Workers*

DR. DAVID BURRELL  
 PROF. ROBT. N. MCLEAN  
 CLARENCE T. PARKER





## *College Work Shop*



A PART of the young women of Dubuque College, realizing the demands of the great world crisis, have been spending a little of their time in Red Cross work, in knitting and in making bandages. Since the Red Cross work-shop is so far away from the College, the Red Cross Chapter of Dubuque has sent materials to the College and the work has been



done here. Sixty yards of muslin has been made into hemmed bandages, and work is now progressing on a second installment of the same kind of work, which is to be finished by Commencement time. A number of young women have also learned to knit, and four scarfs, nine pairs of wristlets, eight pairs of socks and eleven sweaters have been made. Some of these articles and a knitted helmet were made by Frank Barta, the ten-year-old son of our professor.

The young men of our institution are now raising a fund to buy yarn, which the girls will knit into gifts for each of our college boys in the National Army. These will be made during the summer and sent early in the fall, so that our boys will have them when the cold weather comes.

It is expected that much more work will be done next year in the making of bandages, and it is probable that arrangements will be made for a class in the making of the surgical dressings that are so much needed.

# EDITOR'S JOURNAL

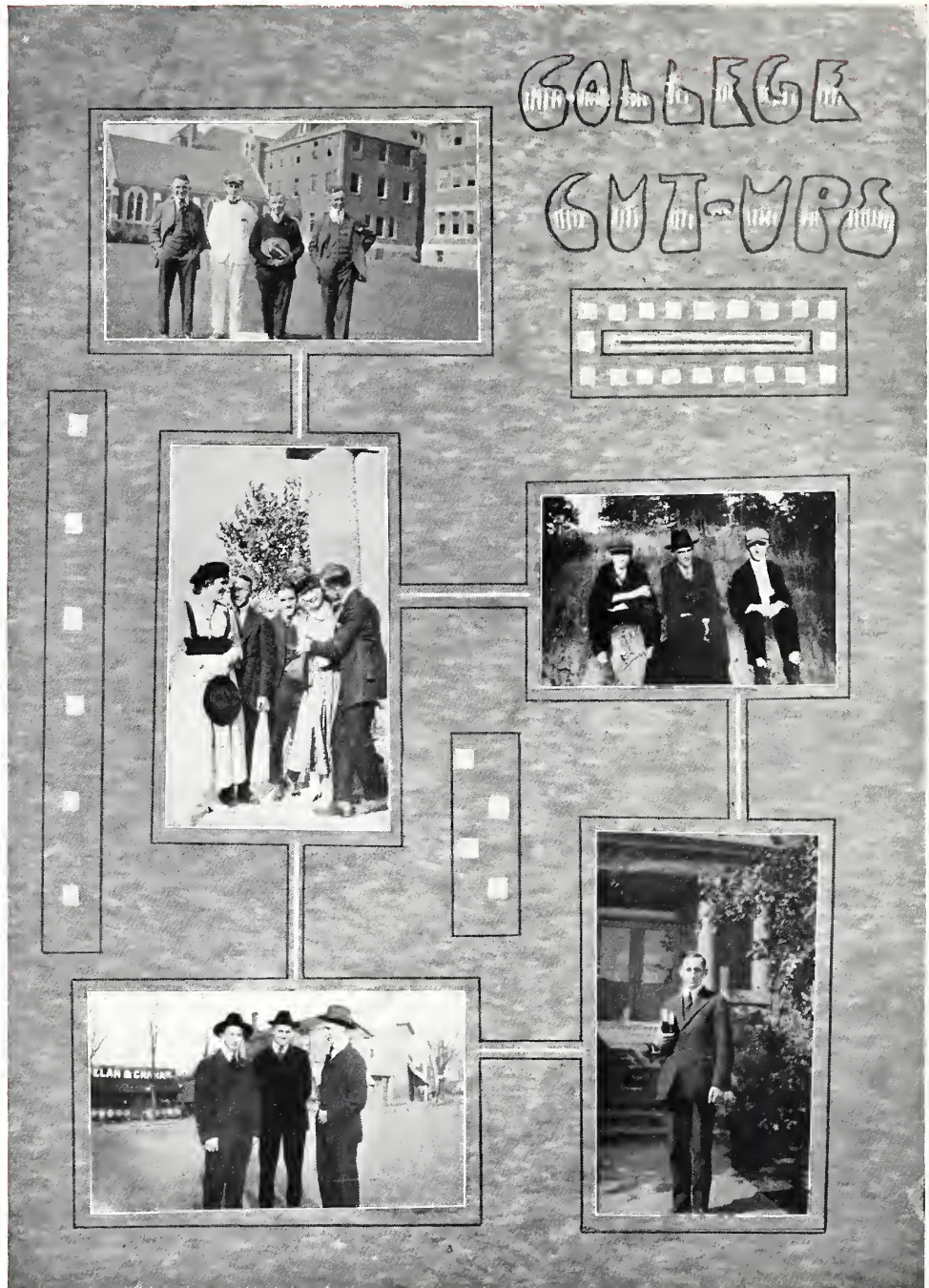






*The time has come, the Walrus said,  
To talk of many things:  
Of shoes and ships and scaling-wax,  
Of cabbages and kings.*







*Freshman Art*

Dear Father: I am sorry to say that I was mistaken when I wrote last week that the prof. had said my abilities were mathematical. He said they were problematical.  
Affectionately, TOM.

She—"You shouldn't squeeze my hand while we are in the theatre. When I squeezed back I meant you to stop."

He—"Me! I—why, I, I—didn't touch your hand."

College is like small-pox. You may get over it, but you never look the same.

No class of students have more competition than bluffers.

## CHRONICLES

*In the beginning the schedule was created; yea, and likewise revised*

### SEPTEMBER

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 7-8 Freshmen arrive. The campus is again green.                                   | 20 Election of Y. M. C. A. president. Zick ceases speaking to Sisler.               |
| 10 Albert Silverman, the brainless wonder, returns.                               | 21 Webster waterme'on cut at Rabbit Hollow.   |
| 12 Bessemer's tenor has not yet arrived.  | 25 Orpheus Club organized.  |
| 13 Prof. Baker assisted by Benzine Ben get the students under way in physics lab. | 26 Schneider returns early for Seminary work. Angelica disappears from public view. |
| 18 Bessemer's tenor not yet here.   | 28 Juniors get busy on the 1919 KEY.  |

## *Advice to Freshmen*

- Don't think you own the town. The Sophs still *imagine* they have the first claim.
- Don't expect *good weather* in Dubuque. That is the only thing in town that is not educated.
- Don't buy a roll top desk or an iron safe during the first semester. You may move after Xmas and will find them *inconvenient* to transfer.
- Don't wear your prep school hat band or flush your high school fraternity pin upon your almost manly chest.
- Don't keep telling how they do things in that part of the country from which you come. The *assumption* is that you are here to learn something.
- Don't forget to attend a large percent of your classes. The information dispensed there is often found *invaluable* in passing the Exams.
- Don't try to fool the Absence Committee into *believing* that you are unable to go to classes, or are going to die because you sprained your left thumb.
- Don't fail to make a list of the required reading in any course and then do *some* of it. As for doing *all* the reading—well, a fellow must eat and sleep.
- Don't try to make a hit in your Exams by writing long papers. The Exam is not an endurance contest. Somehow long papers don't take unless there is some *sense* in everything you have written.
- Don't be one of those who *continually* pick up anything on the street that wears a bonnet and high heels. There are lots of girls who are willing at any time to be seen with a College Man. *The varieties differ.*
- Don't kill your conscience. You'll never be that less of in College for hanging on to principle. Just be sure that your principles are *worth* sticking up for, and then *stick*.
- Don't, if you are from a large well-to-do preparatory school, talk too much about it, or think the College must be run on the same plan as your school. Your views may not be *appreciated*.
- Don't imagine that the College Rule Book or these "Don'ts" can tell you all the things you need to know concerning how to make a man of yourself. *Look about*, and be a gentleman.
- G. F. E.





It was the last day. Tomorrow they would go to their homes, she for a short visit, he to make his way in the world. It had been a beautiful spring, glorified by their love. She looked soulfully into his eyes and murmured: "You will not forget me, will you?" And he answered, "Never."

He looked admirinly into the mirror and thought what a lady-killer he had become. Then, looking anxiously at her picture, he worried: "I hope she will not take it too hard."

She gazed at his picture, so handsome, so collegy, and smiled: "Poor fool. He thinks I mean it."

Curtain—*Slow music.*

"Some of these Profs irritate me."

"Why?"

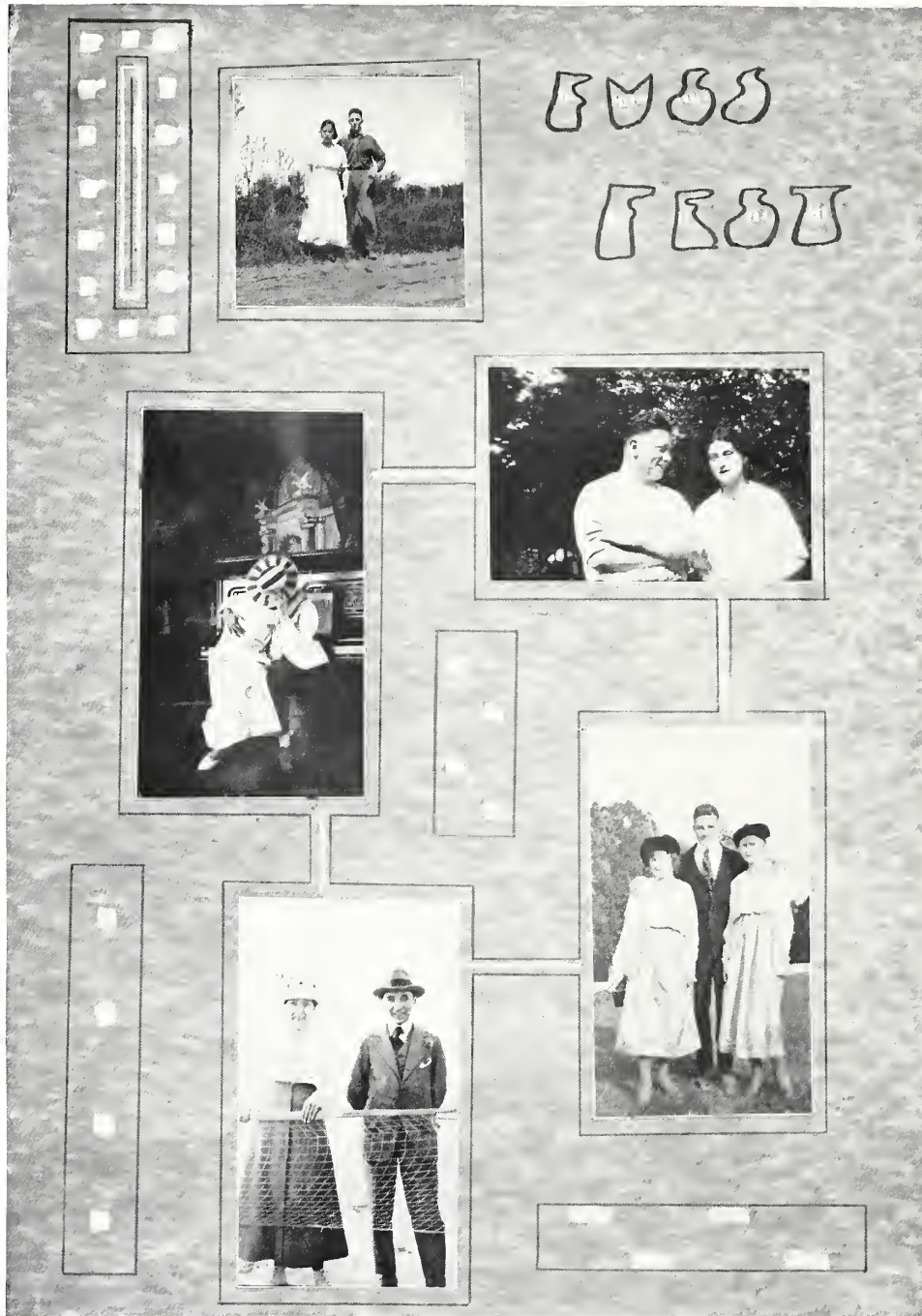
"They know so much that itn't so—and they can prove all of their statements."

"When I was a lad back in the Academy I thought I would become a minister."

"Why did you change your mind?"

"I found that I did not look well in black clothes."





## OCTOBER

- 3 Kertland returns in time for the opening of the Seminary.
- 4 Impersonator Ritchie gives a 2-hour entertainment in the Chapel.
- 5 President's reception in Spud Hall. Felix does not enjoy the evening.
- 8 Philaphronia Wiener Roast. Jonas says he'd just as soon be a gypsy as not.
- 11 Sherman is elected librarian of the band. Something in the band he may be useful at.
- 12 Buchholz regains his appetite—Adèle has returned.
- 14 Albrecht returns for Seminary work. The Seminary seems to possess subtle attractions this year.
- 15 Fire at the heating plant. A pious Sem man snipes a pie out of the cafeteria during the excitement.
- 17 Count Fisher entertains the college department as critic at Rhetoricals.
- 18 Pope Parker—"I saw two nuns today who greatly resembled each other." Duke—"They must have been sisters."
- 20 Tommy allows he be'n't goin' to let the bys carry booze in his traveling bag.
- 23 Royal is present at Glee Club rehearsal.
- 25 Students decide not to buy any Liberty Bonds.
- 26 Reception for Faculty and students at Westminster.
- 27 Legel goes to see "Sarah Burkhart" at the Majestic.
- 29 Snow! The college seniors are delegated to clean the walks.
- 31 "Salt & Pepper" makes its first appearance.



*Girls, is he worth while?*

Boots laid down four aces and scooped in the pot.

"This game ain't on the level," protested Bess.  
"That ain't the same hand I dealt him."

Most of the students belong to Company C.  
See them leave and see them return.

## SHE WOULDN'T MIND

I stole a kiss the other night;  
My conscience hurt, alack!  
I think I'll have to go to-night  
And give the darn thing back.

## POOR GUY

Oh, what shall I do? My bills are so great,  
 I've studied and planned it both early and late;  
 But parties and pictures and banquets and all  
 Soon make a man's pocketbook feel pretty small.  
 My neckties are shabby, my laundry bills steep,  
 Why can I not more economical keep?  
 Ah, now, sure I have it, an excellent plan,  
 A sweater I'll buy just as soon as I can!  
 All places I'll wear it and, between you and me,  
 Neither neckties nor laundry that sweater shall see.

Co-Ed—"Why did the recruiting officer turn —  
 down?"

Another—"On account of his eyes."

First—"Why, I think he has beautiful eyes, don't  
 you?"



It is amazing how one end of a girl can be exposed to a 13-below-zero, 46-mile-an-hour gale with nothing in the world to temper it but a pair of pale green silk hose, and the other end can look as smiling and happy as the veriest May morning.



*Food For The Fishes*

## NO FURTHER PROOF NECESSARY

"Is he a student?"

"No!"

"What makes you so sure?"

"Well I was in his room and there is no September Morn on the wall, no copy of Snappy Stories, no posters tacked up on the closet door, and no cigarette stubs on the floor. What other proof do you want?"





Very near the right hand aisle,  
Sitting with a doleful smile,  
So pale and wan;  
Glasses shining, hair so smooth,  
Same old necktie,— that's the truth!  
Is Sarachman.

The style of suit our granddads wore  
Will shield his shoulders evermore.  
And mercy, lan' !  
That hat of his is still being worn,  
It is not so smart but helps to warm  
Dear Sarachman.

His pleading eyes are turned this way  
In hopes that some, oh! some fine day  
He'll win her hand.  
But she is firm as firm can be  
For she don't love (as we can see)  
Our Sarachman.

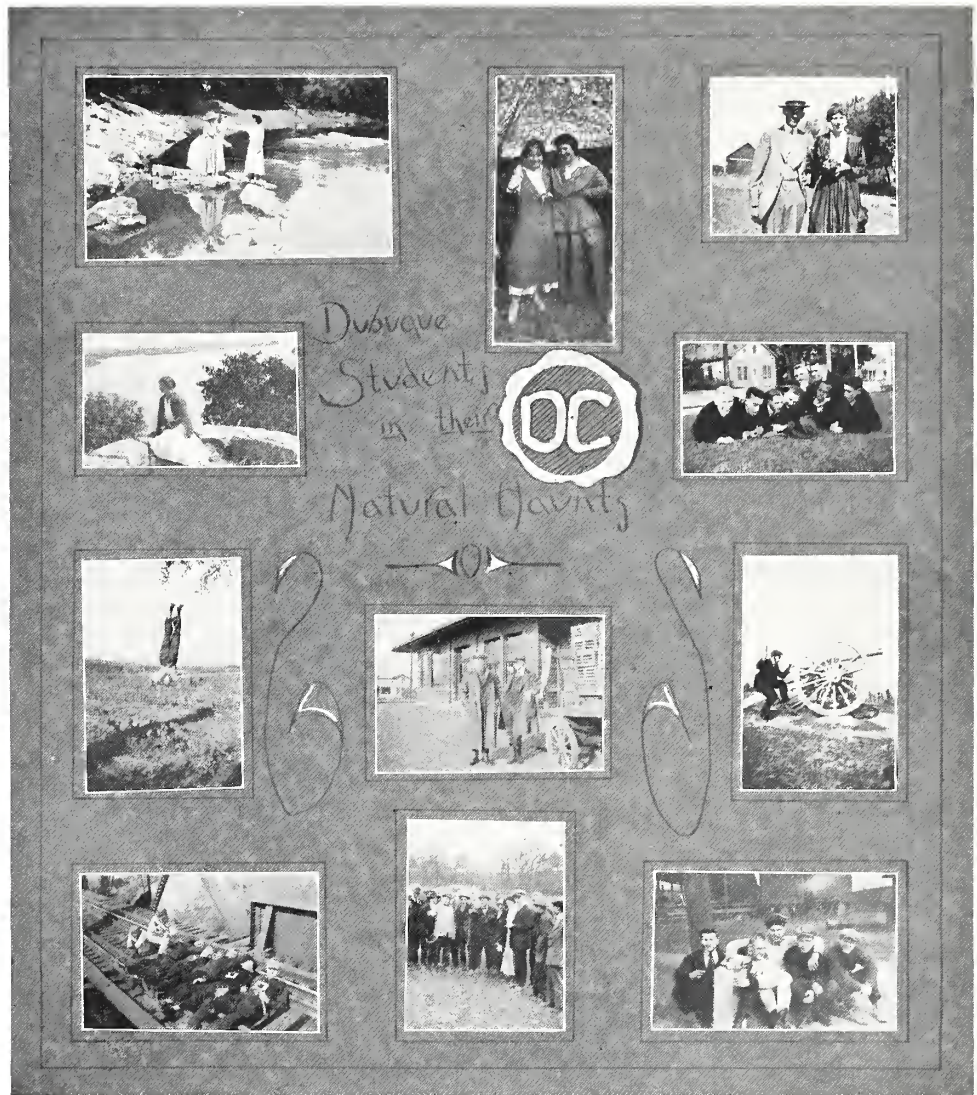
—By a member of the Westminster choir.

"What is it," asked the professor, "that unites the animal and vegetable kingdoms?"  
From the back row a young hopeful answered: "Hash."

## NOVEMBER

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 2 Benny comes to entomology laboratory.              | 17 Jessie James and Corset are initiated.  |
| 3 We trim Cornell with a score of 13 to 13.          | 18 Laird's mysterious female leaves.   |
| 4 Hegar misses church.                               | 19 Hook's football training helps him in stopping a horse which started to run when he and another Sem man said "Gitup." |
| 5 Faculty sit on the platform for the first time.    | 20 Welch motors to Farley for her dear sake.   |
| 6 Grades are out. Zick joins the D Club.             | 21 A minor explosion at the boiler plant.  |
| 9 Prof. McLean talks on "goulash" in chapel.         | 22 Mrs. Steffens stars at faculty gym.   |
| 10 Wicherson Bros. take French leave of the college. | 23 Mrs. Hibbard fools 'em. Laundry not delivered until 6:45.   |
| 13 Laird's mysterious female arrives.                | 26 Football men have a smoker. Most of them are sick the following day.  |
| 14 Dirks and Emma take a successful diamond hunt.    | 28 George Albrecht goes to meet Sarah at the station but misses her.   |
| 15 Shirt tail parade to the Majestic.                |  |







#### CO-ED ECHOES

"She is a decided blond, isn't she?"

"Yes; she decided just recently."

"Professor Kuhn, I was absent last period. Did you say anything of importance?"

"Ah, Kid! I am in love and have told her so. I think she will fall alright."

Klosterboer—"I wonder what happened to the hair where Dr. Steffens is bald."

Armstrong—"It was red and he pulled it out."







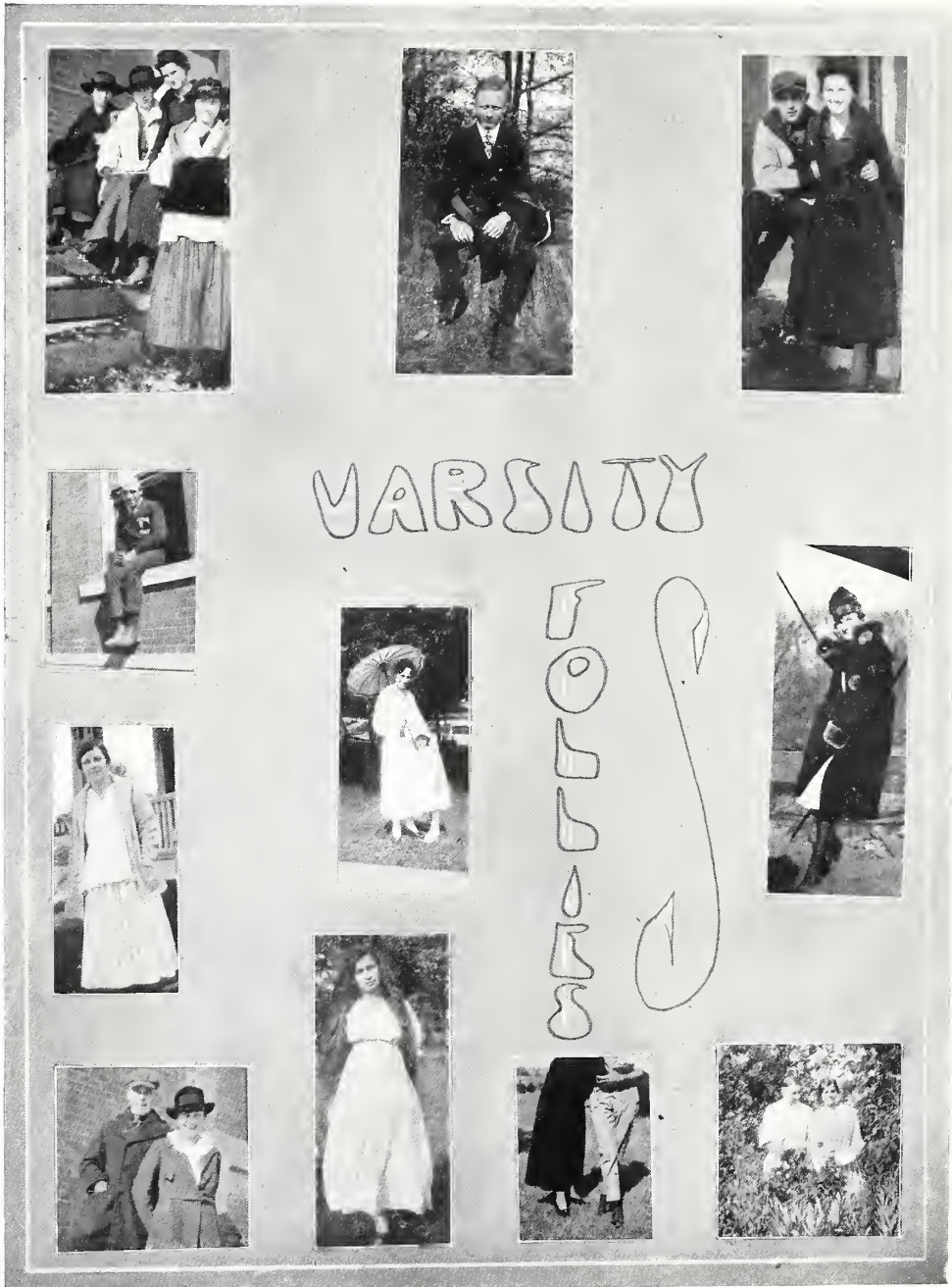
## AN ODE TO SPUD HALL

My boarding house, of thee,  
Joint of perfidity,  
    Of thee I think;  
Place where we live in hope  
That pig meat, beans and soup,  
Flap-jacks and sauer-kraut  
    Will be no more.  
Oh table rough and bare,  
Oh room devoid of chair,  
Oh walls so cold and drear,  
    These chill me now!

My classmates all have gone  
To their eternal home—  
    They're starved to death!  
They've gained their last reward  
For living on Hall board  
And mingling with the hoard  
    Of such a place.  
I now am left alone  
My cheerless course to run;  
Oh, may Commencement come  
    Before I die.









## DECEMBER

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1 Beebe returns from Scales Mound with a new line.         | Welch and Wiltsie masquerade in Rhetoricals.           |
| 2 Klosterboer does not attend classes.                     | 9 Herman gives a talk on "The Whereness of the Which." |
| 3 Barnes receives a high chair. What can the matter be?    | 10 Kucera is unprepared at French.                     |
| 4 Sherman finds a mouse in his trombone.                   | 15 Schedule of executions prepared.                    |
| 5 Sol leaves for Des Moines to play on the All-State team. | 16 Preparation for the executions.                     |
|  | 17 Executions.   |

"Do you like music?"

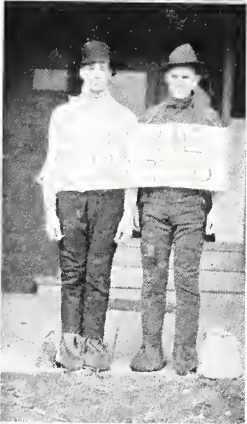
"No. But I prefer it to the Glee Club."

Wolf was examining a window glass which one of the Sem men had broken at Severance. Sagely he muttered: "Umph! This is more serious than I thought. It's broke on both sides."



## A Tale of Two Bums

*"Hark, hark, the dogs do bark; the beggars have come to town."*



STANDING upon the corners of the illuminated boulevards stood knots of people. In addition to the local natives could be found Farleyites, Center Grovians, those from the holy city of Epworth, and even Gutenbergers. The big yellow busses rumbled hither and thither, mostly thither, for dear reader, this was a typical Saturday night in the great metropolis, a night when all wise men journey to the east.

Suddenly from out of the darkness of Eighth Street burst a gigantic form, closely followed by another, somewhat less in stature. There was a pause, a deathlike stillness, and then a slow murmur ran thru the crowd and finally broke forth into a roar.

"Ach, lieber!" said the Gutenbergers.

"Hallelujah!" exclaimed the Epworthians.

"For the love of Baker!" ejaculated the Farleyites, while the Center Grovians stood stock still in their astonishment.

The gigantic youth was no other than our own Edward who hails from Wellsboro, Pa., while he of lesser bulk proved to be Jesse James from that same far-away state of graft. Slowly they stalked down the main drag, heads bowed, a sullen and sorrowful pair. Edward, he who is sometimes known as the "Terrible Turk," was clad in nothing but a thin cotton jersey, trousers much besmirched and spotted with A. D. P's. His feet were wrapped in sack cloth and around his neck, hanging like a mill stone, was a large sign which proclaimed that he was "Wild, Woolly, and Full of Fleas." Behind trudged James similarly clad, and pinned upon his back was a sign which read, "Me Too!" It was a sad, sad sight, but the masses, ever quick to taunt their brothers in distress, mocked and tantalized them as they strode wearily on their journey.

One old lady, somewhat skeptical as to the truth of the signs, said she wouldn't wonder but that it was another one of those advertisements for a patent flea powder. Another said she thought the attendants out on Asbury road should be more careful with the violent patients. Another, a passenger who had evidently returned from the East, and who was full of the spirits of

giving which are sometimes acquired there, not catching sight of the signs, offered them the price of a meal and a bed.

And so, hounded by the taunts of the populace they were finally driven to seek the consolation of all souls in distress, Drink! Yea, they *must* have drink.

Joy was in their hearts when their weary eyes detected the glimmering lights of Boldt's Cafe. Hurriedly they fled across the street, rushed in and literally threw themselves into one of the booths.

"Bring me a Coca-Cola," roared our Edward, "I'm dying of thirst."

But even as the frightened waitress turned to do his bidding, the doors were thrown open by the mob who sought a nearer view of the suffering pilgrims.

It was then that the spirits of the two bent and broke. They threw all caution to the winds. They gave order after order until finally, at a late hour, long after ten o'clock, they arose, reeling from the effects of two Coca-Colas and a banana split, and wended their weary way homeward.







## JANUARY

- 1 The same old resolutions made. Bessemer reforms. Zick sends Miss Reinagel a delayed Xmas present.
- 4-5 Registration again.
- 7 Second semester begins. Dr. Steffens speaks at chapel on "The Essentials of a Student's Life."
- 8 Prof. Kuhn takes French leave.
- 9 Sol and Bennie return for the second semester's vacation.
- 10 Prof. Oidt suggests that Wiltsie study this semester.
- 11 New pipe of Old Taylor in chapel organ.
- 14 Hegar and Barnes make away with Christina's Ingersoll.
- 16 Bennie faints at Rhetoricals and Bregman and Cave carry him out.
- 18 The discipline committee meets.
- 21 Ole Carman goes out with a chicken and gets the measles.
- 22 Cat for dinner at spud hall.
- 25 Cute little freshies beaten by Galena High.  
There is also a time for dancing in the north section.
- 26 Pictures for annual. Felix gets up at 9:30—just in time for the Junior picture.
- 27 Kaiser's birthday is *not* celebrated!
- 31 The Seminary holds a war council.

## TO A CO-ED

The letter box was freshly daubed—  
A sign revealed the fact.  
But passers-by  
Each had to try—  
How fresh paint dies attract.

Sign painter working across the stre  
His work was quite exact,  
"Budweiser Beer  
Is sold in here"—  
How fresh paint does attract.

As we were walking that evening,  
I couldn't resist the act.  
I touched her lips  
With my finger tips—  
How fresh paint does attract!

Silverman—"I worked in Meechigan a while last summer."

Nivilinski—"Don't say Meechigan, say Mitchigan."

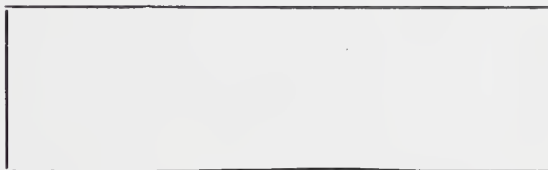
Fresh—"Does ——— play football?"

Soph—"No, but to hear him swear you'd think he did."

Do you remember the student who called Central and asked for heaven? But later we found out that isn't what he got.



*When they build them better  
Buick will build them.*



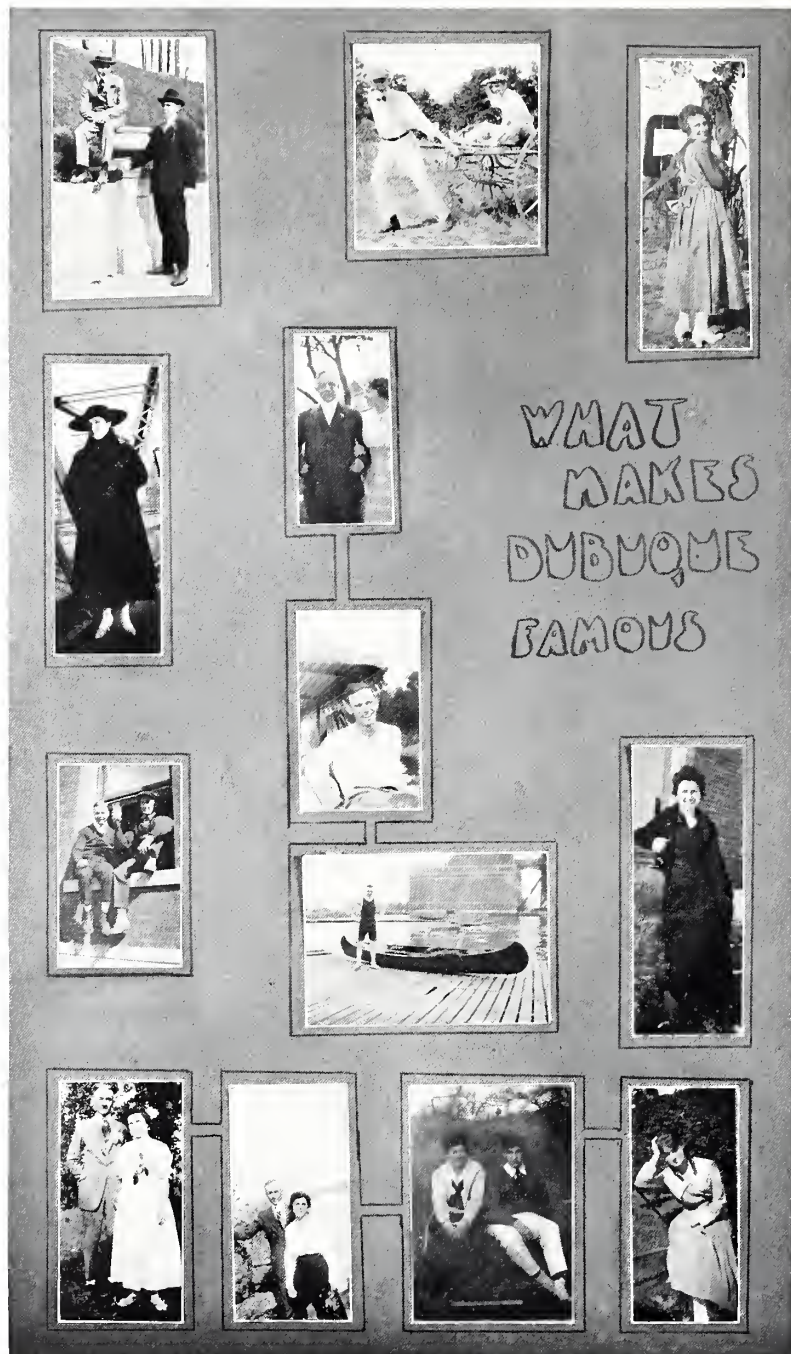
*View of The Enlarged Library Quarlers*

("Dubuque Doings" Nov. 8, 1917: "The enlarged quarters for the library attract much attention from the students.")

"Dou you know that Uncle Sam can make you fight?"

"Well, Uncle Sam cau't make me fight."

"Maybe he can't do that, but he can take you where the fighting is and let you use your own judgment."







*Regular College Gosh-Darns*

SEVERANCE HALL.

DEAR OLD POKE—

WHAT is the cause of your silence? It seems aeons since I last heard from you. I am enjoying college life again, though I do wish they would have made the schedule a bit softer. There is the same unending grind from day to day. Evidently when the course was prescribed the faculty did not stop to think that there exists such things as dances and movies that are just as necessary as chapel and rhetorical. Is it any wonder that our beds go unmade and that our whiskers have to go unshaved for three to four days at a time so that the down looks peculiar?

But what is the use of complaining? There seems to be no relief, and the faculty, well—we have them with us always. I shall not bore you with my troubles. There is a bright side to everything, even college life. I shall write you about a fellow who rooms across the hall from me and who is reputed to be the laziest man in college. I need not give his name, but suffice it to say that he is a Platt-deutscher and hails from Alexander. The things I write you about him may not be national characteristics, but at least they are his.

In the morning he gets up about seven o'clock—if some one wakes him. Now he is in a search for his socks, which he threw into a corner the night before and now they are not easily found. The search usually requires about ten minutes before the lost is found, and the delay naturally makes him late for breakfast. As he enters Spud Hall when the meal is almost over, our worthy matron gives him her professional angry glance, but he has become hardened to it by this time and proceeds to fill up without any further notice. After the meal he returns to his room, picks up a cigar-butt and diligently begins to smoke. In fact, smoking is the only thing that he seems to be interested in, and he does it conscientiously. Unfortunately he has an eight o'clock class.

"Where is my English text?" he exclaims, "some ——— must have swiped it." The book is nowhere to be found and he enters class twenty minutes after the bell has struck. The professor greets him with harsh words, reminding him that two tardy marks make an unexcused absence. But our subject smiles wan-



ly and selects the nearest bench. This tardiness is repeated at every class every hour.

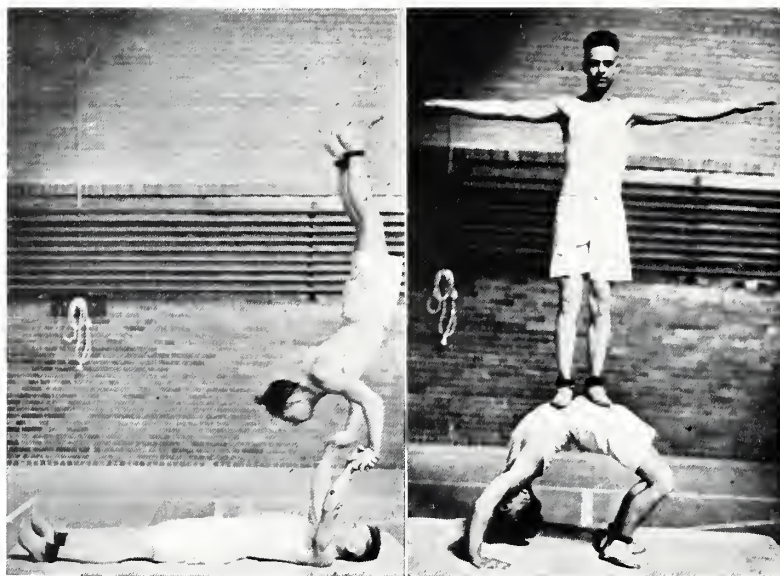
At eleven forty-five he is waiting for the doors to Spud Hall to open, but as soon as they are open he remembers that he has important business to transact, namely to get his shoes. He is late for dinner. After the meal he walks leisurely to his quarters, selects another cigar-butt and puffs conscientiously. A visitor enters his room and looks about for a place to sit down, but then remains standing as there is no place on which to sit. His Sunday suit is on a chair, his lost English text on the bed along with half a dozen miscellaneous volumes, old suspenders, socks, and general rubbish is scattered around on the floor.

After smoking his butt his visitor is solemnly dismissed, and then our friend takes a nap. He sleeps longer than he expected, misses his first afternoon class, and while pondering over a satisfactory excuse to give the committee, he is late for the next period.

Now it is nearly time for supper. He does not hear the first bell, mistakes the second for the first, and again is late at mess. A little later we see him with one of these inexhaustible cigar-butts making his calls. Then he lies on the bed to rest a few moments from his wearisome day's labor and, while doing this, falls asleep. He awakens at eleven, he tears off his clothes and is ready for another rest.

The next day the same picture is shown.

Your friend,  
GEORGE.



## *A Successiul Rhetorical Period*

**T**WAS in the chapel. The hour for Rhetoricals had struck and, among the pews, in a deep silence, sat the entire College Department listening spell bound while Kintzinger, son of the Hon. John of Court fame, was following in his father's footsteps and reciting the tragic incidents of a trial entitled, "Number Twenty-three." The stillness was unbroken save for the voice of the speaker upon the platform and the deep sonorous breathing of the audience.



Just at the critical moment when, in the narrative, the main witness was to be called to the stand, Kintzinger threw out his arms in gesture and called in a loud voice, "Enter, number twenty-three!"

Then the unexpected happened. The door at the rear creaked and two forms entered. They were neither man nor woman. Their contour suggested masculine characteristics, but still they were clad in middy blouses and bloomers, a small white hat was perched upon each head, and both had heavy tortoise shell glasses. With tennis rackets uplifted and skipping joyfully, they approached the pulpit. Then they turned and with a low and graceful bow inquired, "Where do we go from here, boys?"

A Big Ben could not have worked with more certain effects: the audience awoke with a shout and a roar. Miss Murray rushed to the front of the class. The entire assembly was overshadowed and the remarks addressed to Welch and Wiltsie were lost in the uproar. Nothing daunted, she stood her ground until the noise subsided from lack of breath. With heads bowed and with facial muscles struggling for control the two miscreants listened. Was it for shame? We know not. Then from a seat in the rear Drake was heard to murmur, "How perfectly dreadful!"

However, the interruption had its good effects. The class was awakened from its lethargy and, for the first time during the year, listened to the ensuing program most attentively. In fact it was the most successful rhetorical period we have ever known.

Thus happened the most disgraceful act in the history of the school.



The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold;  
His cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold—  
And that nothing might hinder his rapid advance  
He had two sets of buttons attached to his pants.

"Say, Freshman, you want to keep your eyes  
open around here."

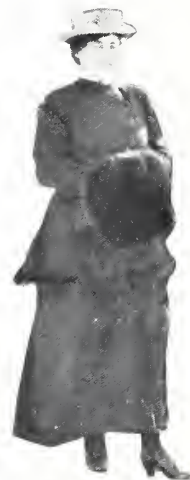
"Why?"

"Folks will think you are a darn fool if you go  
around with them closed all the time."

E. Wilhelm and Felix were down town one after-  
noon when two town chickens passed them.

"Did you see that one with the flesh hose and  
the blue hat?" Felix asked. "I know her."

"Did she have on a blue hat?" Zick.



*Built—Not Stuffed*



## DUBUQUE AND CORNELL IN TIE CONTEST, 13 TO 13.

Chalmers Men Get Away Fast  
But Visitors Even Things  
at End.

### ARENDS STARS FOR LOCALS

Hartwell Shows Brilliant Flashes  
But Fumbled Badly  
at Times.

With several of their regular players missing from the line-up because of conference rules or injuries the Dubuque abridged street college team played the strong Cornell college team in a tie on a field of mud at the municipal athletic park Saturday afternoon. The game at the end of the season tied 13 to 13, each having made two touchdowns and both

penalty. Arends then plunged through for 7-yards and this was followed by a plunge by Krebs netting 2-yards. Butler then went through for 18-yards and made first down. Arends went through for 4-yards. Kopald made 2-yards on a plunge and Butler followed with 3 more yards. The Dubuque team punted and Hardwell re-

## BUENA VISTA NO MATCH FOR LOCALS

CHALMERS MEN SWAMP VISIT-  
DRES IN GAME BY SCORE OF  
125 TO 0.

### AN UNINTERESTING CONTEST

## CHALMERS' MEN DEFEAT FAYETTE ELEVEN 43 TO 13 AND RETAIN POSSESSION OF CHAMPIONSHIP

ARENDS AND BUTLER ARE  
BRIGHT LIGHTS ON LOCAL  
TEAM.

### HORTON IS FAYETTE STAR

Upper Iowa Makes Gains Around end  
and By Use of Passes  
is Fast Contest.

Fayette, Ia., Nov. 24.—Special: Outweighed and outplayed in almost every department of the game, Upper Iowa university football eleven today put up a remarkable fight for the Hawkeye conference championship against Dubuque college (DCH) to lose the game by the score of 43 to 13.

The fact that Upper Iowa scored on Dubuque in the event of two touchdowns gave a long way in showing the football world that the Fayette college has a real football team as Cornell is the only other school that had crossed the Dubuque line.

### THE LINE UP

DUBUQUE	UPPER IOWA
Niebrugge..... R. E.	Prescott
De Berg..... R. T.	Gaynor
Baker..... R. G.	Elkena
Hook..... C.	Gray
Crescent..... L. G.	Pratt
Dicks..... L. T.	Weich
Armstrong..... L. E.	Green
Butler..... Q. B.	Gough
Love..... L. H.	Menzel
Krebs..... L. H.	Horton
Arends..... F. B.	Warren

Score by quarters:  
Dubuque.....12 13 12 6—43  
Upper Iowa.....0 7 6 0—13  
Touchdown—Arends, (2); Butler, (5); Horton, (2).  
Goals after touchdowns—Butler one out of seven chances; Horton one out of two chances.  
Officials—Referee: Bryant. Umpire: McKinley. Head linesman and time-keeper: Dorais.  
Time of quarters fifteen minutes.

## FEBRUARY

- Jonas Kuhn leaves for Chicago, and Buchholz takes his place selling the Curtis publications.
- Sol trains a bit with Sherman.
- Ed. quietly returns the narcissus bulb.
- Trimble sells Ratz's chem manual to Walton.
- The wild men go into camp at Durango.
- Holden speaks at Chapel. Miss Murray's heart goes flippety-flop.
- Valentine day. Miss Murray's heart still flippety-flopping.
- Classes on Saturday.
- Bruns and Abels leave for military service.
- Hank Apel is seen "rushing" Miss Breihan.
- Healey had both shoes buttoned today.
- Udden makes a date.
- Dr. Guthrie speaks at Y. M. C. A.

### A SCENARIO WRITTEN BY A FRESH.

When the curtain goes up two persons are discovered on a sofa, one a pretty young woman, the other a nice-looking young man. They embrace. Neither says a word. Then a door opens at the rear and a commercial traveler enters. He wears an overcoat and carries an umbrella. You can tell at once that he is the husband of the young woman.

The husband takes off his coat, draws a revolver, and in the midst of the silent embrace of the hero and heroine, fires.

The young woman falls dead.

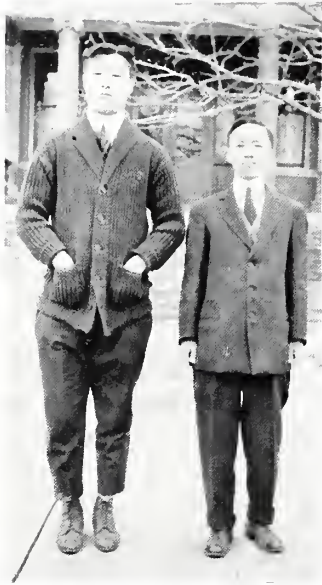
He fires again. The young man falls dead.

Then the murderer comes forward, puts on a pair of eyeglasses, and proceeds to contemplate his sanguinary work.

He registers astonishment.

"Great heavens! I am on the wrong floor."





	8 <sup>00</sup>	8 <sup>55</sup>		10 <sup>12</sup>	11 <sup>03</sup>	1 <sup>20</sup>	2 <sup>12</sup>	3 <sup>10</sup>
پنجشنبہ		پنجشنبہ	پنجشنبہ	پنجشنبہ		پنجشنبہ	پنجشنبہ	
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A Heavy Schedule

The gushing of the driving rain,  
 The heaving of the mighty main,  
 The war cry of an Indian tribe,  
 The mighty splash of ocean tide,  
 The rushing of the tempest's blasts,  
 The splintering of the vessel's mast,  
 The roar of great Niagara Falls,  
 The screech of fife and bugle calls,  
 The rumbling cannon, bursting shell,  
 The din of arms where heroes fell,  
 The anvil's ring, the factory's rattle,  
 The bawl and blat of frightened cattle,  
 The schoolboy's shout when out at play,  
 The railroad's whistle every day,  
 The surge and tumult of a fire,  
 The discords of a new church choir—  
 Not one of these nor all combined  
 Can put you in such state of mind,  
 Or hold you in such breathless spell,  
 As Dubuque's boasted football yell.

A college professor, noted for his concentration of thought, returned home from a scientific meeting one night. As he entered his room he heard a noise that seemed to come from under the bed.

"Is there someone there?" he asked, absently.

"No, professor," answered the intruder, who knew of his peculiarities.

"That's strange," muttered the professor. "I was almost sure I heard someone under the bed."



*L. O. F.*



*Side View of the Gymnasium*

Undergrad—It would be a mighty dull world for you girls if all the men should suddenly leave it.

She—Oh, we would still have you college boys left.

Jack—How did you know I was going to call?

Her little sister—I saw Nell taking the pins out of her belt.

*In order that all students may join in the singing of our*

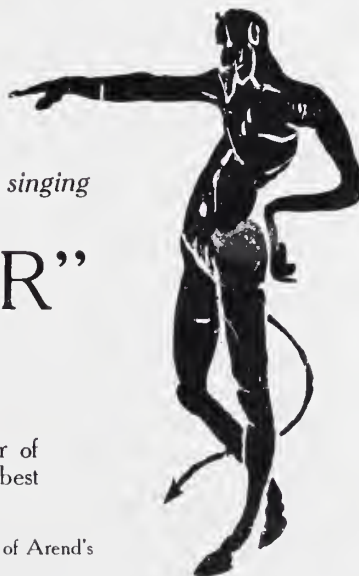
**“ALMA MATER”**

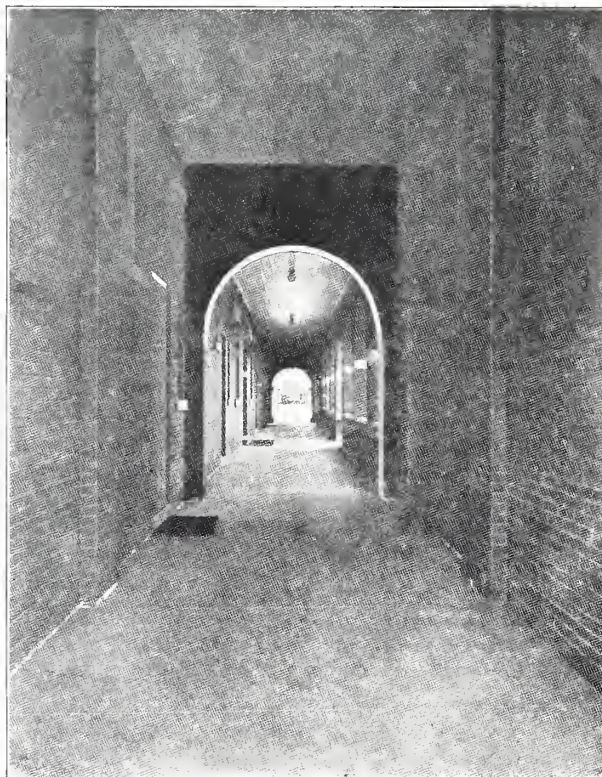
*a*

*Magnificent Prize*

will be awarded by the College Inn Chamber of Commerce to the person who writes the best version of our college song in low-German.

The prize will consist of a package of Cracker Jack and one of Arend's speeches typewritten





You seem to feel mighty proud since you gave a quarter to the Red Cross.

Yep! Talk about doing your bit, why, I've done my two bits.

Seminary Student (thinking of her 'phone number)—We will now close the services by singing hymn number four-eight-three-nine Madison.

Friend—What are you reading?

Student—Atrocity reports of various European nations now at war.

Friend—What's the grand idea? Oration?

Student—No, inspiration. I am going to write a new football song for our rooters.





*Anti-German Band*

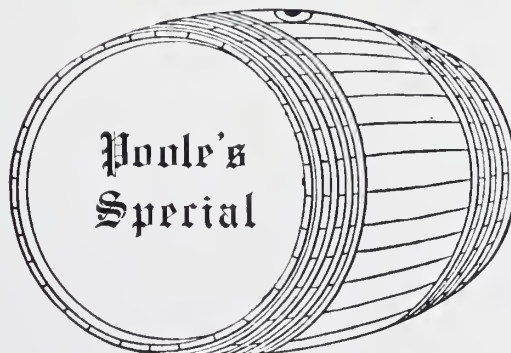
I have no doubt when Adam and Eve  
The Garden of Eden were forced to leave,  
That Eve turned to Adam with face quite sedate,  
And anxiously asked him: "Is my leaf on straight?"



#### MARCH

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1 Beebe throws his leg out of joint dancing at Mary's.                 | 12 Keresteshy naps through English. again.                  |
| 2 Sol places first in broad jump at U. of Illinois relay carnival.     | 14 Welsh informs the geography class that he is a frat man. |
| 4 Blunck is up for breakfast.  | 15 Klosterboer buys two tickets for the Glee Club concert.  |
| 5 Prof. and Mrs. Walter entertain College Physics class at their home. | 16 Printer gets all copy for THE 1919 KEY.                  |
| 8 Buchholz elected president of Y. M. C. A.                            | 30 Editor of THE KEY leaves town for a few days.            |
| 10 Kucera stands Betty up.   |   |

How did you come—  
By aeroplane?  
How was the road?  
A bit cloudy.







*In the spring a young man's fancy—*

"What is the difference between electricity and lightning?" Prof. Walter asked the academy physics class.

"We don't have to pay nothin' for lightning," replied one of the academy cut-ups.



If college bred means four years loaf  
(Some people say 'tis so.)  
Oh tell me where the flour is found,  
By one who needs the dough.





*Dubuque Rooters at Upper Iowa Game*

I know a girl  
Who is a Ph. D.  
She thinks she knows all about man,  
For she has studied him  
From standpoints  
Anthropological,  
Ethnological,  
Psychological,  
Physiological, and  
Philosophical.

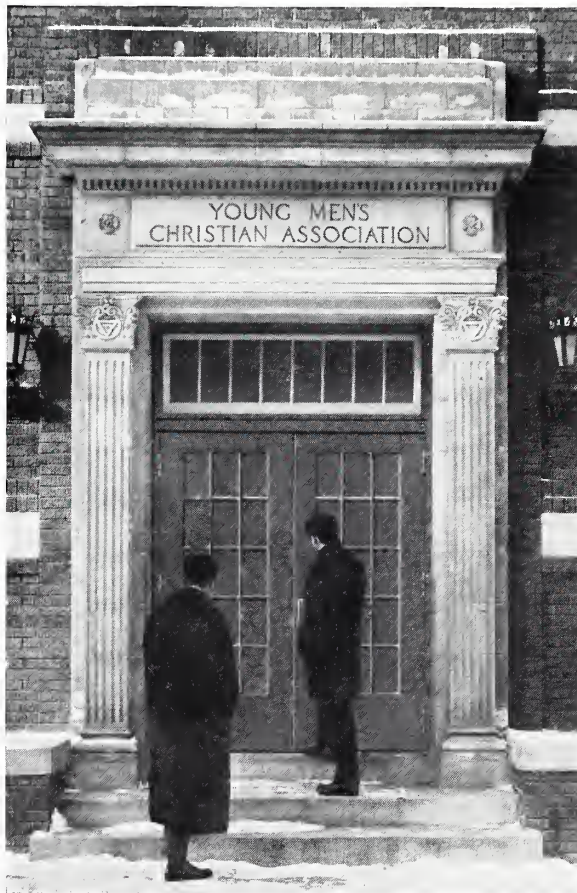
In reality she has not even  
Matriculated in the course.  
She has never said:  
"Stop it! You're mussing my hair."  
—Life.

When the rooster crows at sunrise  
In that strident tone of his,  
Then the weather either changes  
Or remains just as it is.



*The Gold Dust Twins*





Early to bed  
And early to rise.  
Boil the water  
And swat the flies.



"Mother," said a college student who had brought his chum home for the holidays, "permit me to present my friend, Mr. Nivilinski."

His mother, who was a little hard of hearing, placed her hand to her ear. "I'm sorry, George, but I didn't quite catch your friend's name."

"I say, mother," shouted George, "I want to present my friend, Mr. Nivilinski."

"I'm sorry, George, but Mr. — What was the name again?"

"Mr. Nivilinski!" George fairly yelled.

The old lady shook her head sadly. "I'm sorry, George, but I'm afraid it's no use. It sounds just like Nivilinski to me."

### *A Page of Acknowledgements*

*[It is fitting that the Editor use this page to acknowledge his gratitude to those who have materially aided him in the publication of this volume.]*

The members of the staff deserve honorable mention, especially the business managers through whose efforts the increased size and quality of THE KEY was made possible.

Professor John Horsfall was selected as faculty advisor and counseled wisely with us in regards to many features of the annual.

All the manuscript which was prepared for the printer was reread and checked by Professor Hegar in order that all typographical errors might be avoided.

Practically all of the group and individual pictures as well as the views in the annual were taken by the Tasker studio.

The portrait of President Woodrow Wilson is used with the permission of the Tabor-Prang Art Company.

The write-ups of the individual letter-men and the reviews of the athletic contests were prepared by the Press club.

All engravings are the product of the Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company, and it is through their prompt and efficient service that the early publication of THE KEY is possible.

The printing and binding was done in Dubuque by the Telegraph-Herald.

We are especially indebted to H. E. L., who has inspired us to make the most of this book and who has been our guide in its preparation.





### *Dubuque--College City Beautiful*

**D**UBUQUE is the ideal place for a college to be located. There is about her an atmosphere that fosters tradition and yet urges normal growth of college life. Set in the center of a rugged bluff country she offers the college not only a beautiful city, but a world of opportunity for contact with natural things that is better for men and women than the stifling atmosphere of the larger cities. There are few distractions to prevent the formation of a college individuality.

The college is here a society unto itself in a far different sense than it possibly could be where there is the multiplicity of attractions that larger cities offer.



### *The Business Firms of Dubuque*

IN THE following pages appear the offerings of the liveliest merchants in Dubuque. They have paid for the space willingly to help this publication of the Junior Annual of the College. As to the commercial value of the space in this book we are not prepared to say, but the representation here of these merchants is but another demonstration of that fine spirit of loyalty to the College and that coöperation with her in her endeavor to grow into fuller life that has recently developed. They merit the support of every student in Dubuque.

The publication of this Annual would have been impossible had it not been for the generous support of our advertisers.



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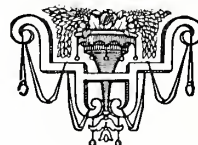
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Full line of Bakery Goods and Candies

C. G. BULFER, Prop.

NESLER & BUECHEL

1043 MAIN  
STREET



## PLUMBERS



# Baumgartner's

 *for Hardware*

We want you to use the excellent service we offer in supplying Razors and Blades, Flashlight Batteries, Tennis Rackets and many things you need every day.

**BAUMGARTNER**

966-972 MAIN STREET

## Choice Cut Flowers

*and Plants*



**HARKETT'S**  
NURSERY AND STORE

5th and Hill Streets

9th and Main Streets

## Keller Electric Co.

INCORPORATED



**ELECTRICAL**  
CONTRACTORS

Phone 3602

1081 MAIN STREET

DUBUQUE, IOWA

## Union Trust & Savings Bank

CORNER 13th AND CLAY STS.

DUBUQUE, IOWA

*Capital \$150,000.00*

*Suplus \$150,000.00*

Resources 2 1-4 Million Dollars

*This store is*

## Students' Headquarters

*for*

*America's High Grade  
Clothing & Furnishings*

STYLES THAT REFLECT  
THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES—

VALUES WE'RE SURE YOU  
WILL LIKE.

*Kaep & Buechele Co.*  
CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS

Corner 13th and Clay Sts.

*Special Students' Discounts*

PIANOS

*Everett, Haddorf, Deckert, Harvard  
Schaeffer, Clarendon*

PLAYER PIANOS

*Everett, Deckert, Schaeffer, Ellwood*

Sonora and Columbia Phonographs and Records

A. A. DECKERT

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**Pianos**

910 MAIN STREET  
DUBUQUE, IOWA

BUEHLER BROS.

920 MAIN STREET

**The  
Market**

that makes Meat cheaper in Dubuque. Think  
what you would have to pay for meat  
if our market was not here

57 Markets in 13 States

Pay Cash. Carry your meat and save one-third  
of your meat bill.—

AGENTS FOR

**Godel's Royal Brand Hams and Bacon**

—900—

Let Noyes  
frame your pictures

900 BLOCK—DUBUQUE

—900—

GO TO THE

**CAVE  
CIGAR CO.**



FOR EVERYTHING IN THE  
**TOBACCO LINE**

Phone Red 2369

J. G. PREITAUER

Photographer

Corner 16th and Clay  
Streets

DUBUQUE, IOWA

**PRINCESS**

The Home  
of the Pick o'  
the Plays

**THEATRE**

*Cozy, Comfortable  
Perfectly Ventilated*

Main Street, between 8th and 9th

Dubuque, Iowa

*CAREY*  
*The TAILOR*

*940 Main St.*

Suits Made to Order

*\$25 to \$50*

WE SELL THE

*Wear-U-Well Shoes*

*\$1.98 to \$5.00 a pair*

*Page Hotel*

*DUBUQUE, IOWA*



*Cor. 4th & White Streets*

Centrally Located for Depots

Our 51st Year

*R. Herrmann &  
Sons* 1000-1020 Main Street

*The best place to buy House Furnishings*

*Furniture*

The Best in Every Line

*Furniture Made to Order  
Upholstering, Finishing*

Bell Phone 768

*French-Benzol  
Dyeing & Cleaning Co*

JOSEPH JEANNETAUD, Prop.

*Ladies and Gents' Garments, Rugs  
Draperies, Lace Curtains, Etc.  
Cleaned, Dyed, Pressed  
and Repaired*

FRENCH-BENZOL BUILDING

*45-47 Julien Avenue*

DUBUQUE, IOWA

Telephone 1434

*W. S. GOW*

Sanitary Engineer

*Plumbing*

*Steam and Hot  
Water Heating*

*1079 MAIN STREET  
DUBUQUE, IOWA*

*BYRNE BROS.  
TAXI  
CO.*

Prompt and Reliable Service

*Auto, Limousine, Taxi and Baggage*

*PHONE 62*

# Falkenheiner's DRUG STORE

The Rexall Store

Students' Headquarters

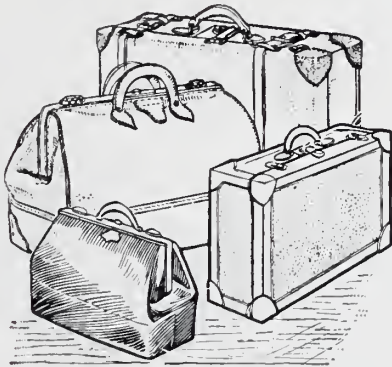
BOOTH AND JULIEN  
AVENUE

AGENCY FOR  
Eastman Cameras

HEADQUARTERS FOR  
Printing and Developing of Films

A COMPLETE LINE OF

# TRUNKS



Bags and Suit Cases  
at prices to suit all

*Special Discount to Students*

ELLWANGER BROS.

1256 CLAY STREET

DUBUQUE, IOWA

## KEY CITY ROOFING CO.

Cement, Sewer Pipe, Prepared  
Roofings, Silos, Hollow Tile  
Building Blocks, Building Ma-  
terial of all kinds

Get our prices before buying

Phone 66

8th and White Streets      Dubuque, Iowa

*For the Best in*

*Young Men's Clothing  
and Furnishings*



*Try The*

## National Clothiers

DUBUQUE SOLE AGENTS FOR

Kuppenheimer Clothes

*Students Attention!*

COME TO

## Olanosky's Shoe Store

for anything in

### FOOTWEAR

an excellent line for both dress, wear, and gym

## WM. OLANOSKY

1570-78 CLAY STREET



# Lange's Cleaning *and* Dyeing Works

We are now prepared to Clean  
Dye and Repair all fabrics  
contained in the home.

We are Specialists in all that pertains to the care of  
*CARPETS and RUGS*

all 9x12 thoroughly cleaned for \$2.00

1108-1112 IOWA ST. DUBUQUE, IOWA

JOE BALLIN

J. P. HANSEN

## Ballin & Hansen *Clothiers and Hatters*

The Store That Saves You Money

702 Main Street

DUBUQUE, - IOWA

*"Our aim is to please"*

We handle a full line of

## DRUGS

Sundries, Cameras and  
Camera Supplies

## Potterveld Drug Co.

*We Deliver*

DELHI STREET AND GRANDVIEW AVENUE

Phone 3652

## DR. HOAG DENTIST

*The*

## TASKER STUDIO



## Photographs

OF THE BETTER  
KIND

Thirteenth and Main Streets

DUBUQUE,  
IOWA

# Second National BANK

U. S. DEPOSITORY

&

## Dubuque Savings Bank

3½% Interest Paid on  
Time Deposits

**\$1.00 Will Open An Account**

Combined Resources \$3,000,000.00

Your Patronage Solicited

## CARR, RYDER — & — ADAMS CO.

Manufacturers

**BILT + WELL  
MILL WORK**

DUBUQUE, IOWA

Our business is selling

# F A R M S

IN

Crawford County,  
Wisconsin

Rich Soil, Choice Pasture, and Good Water  
Low Prices, Easy Terms, Write us for lists

## Forward Land Co.

426 Security Bldg.

Dubuque, Iowa

## *To Students:*

Special 10% Discount

To every boarding student on most every article  
not restricted in price

## Base Ball, Tennis

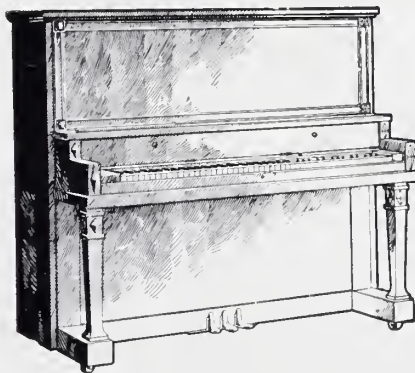
Swimming Suits, Gym Goods, Religious Goods  
Bibles, Stationery, Office Accessories,  
Etc., at

## C. E. Fitzpatrick Co.

747 Main Street

Dubuque, Iowa

The store for students and all boys



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## VOSE PIANO CO.

1023 Main Street

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Dubuque, Iowa

For Snappy Young Men's Furnishings

## Plass & Boland

Opposite Julien Hotel

Now is the time to order your

### *Graduating Suit*

We Make Them To Order

Same price as Ready-made and  
much better quality

*Complements of*

## DENNIS BROS.

Ask your Furniture dealer for the

DUBUQUE  
BRAND

MATTRESS

and Kopp's "WEAR EVER" Spring Bed

MADE BY THE  
DUBUQUE MATTRESS FACTORY

## J. F. RIS & BROS.

648 MAIN STREET

*We sell all makes of*



*Razors, Safety  
Razors and  
Blades*

## What store- service means

It means honest merchandise.

It means courteous, personal service for every customer.

It means fair treatment in prices.

It means executing orders promptly and carefully.

That is the sort of store service we believe in and practice.

The growth of our business proves that these ideals are appreciated by our customers.

## Berg-Arduser Co.

*Jewelers and Opticians*

708-714 Main Street

Dubuque, Iowa

## Buy War Savings Stamps

and Help Win  
The War

## Are You Contemplating Building?

Let us help you solve your building problems. We offer you a thorough plan service which is free to our customers, and the most complete stock in the Middle West to select from.

You'll get just the kind of a building you want and the kind and quality of lumber, mill work and other items you should have if you permit us to supply you. Of course you save money too. Let us show you. We ship complete bills or small orders anywhere.

*Peter J. Seippel Lumber Co.*  
*Dubuque, Iowa*

## BRIGHTON & CARLSBAD SLEEPINGWEAR

is made for style, comfort, and service. You'll like the attractive patterns and designs, the full sizes, the splendid workmanship and the serviceable fabrics.

All these, and many other features are to be found in **Brighton-Carlsbad Sleepingwear** for men, women and children in summer and winter materials.

Better Stores everywhere  
sell **Brighton-Carlsbad**

Ask Your Own Dealer  
for it.

**H. B. GLOVER COMPANY**  
DUBUQUE, IOWA

Phone Black 599

Hours  
8 to 12, 1 to 5

**Dr. G. M. Schroeder**  
DENTIST

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DUBUQUE, IOWA

*Cornets, Clarinets*  
*Saxophones*  
*and Supplies*

PRICE THEM AT

**RENIER MUSIC**  
HOUSE

545 MAIN

*"Dubuque's Big Music Center"*

**Garden Hose**  
RAIN COATS RUBBER BOOTS

**Firestone Tires**

**Dubuque Rubber Company**  
422 MAIN

GO TO THE

**New Saratoga Cafe**

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Satisfaction Guaranteed



Students' Headquarters  
*for*  
BOOKS, STATIONERY, SUPPLIES  
*and*  
ATHLETIC GOODS

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*Dubuque Presbyterian Press*  
*"The Press"*

---

BANNER LUNCH ROOM

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756 MAIN STREET

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*Wholesome Foods*  
*— at popular prices —*

The Place for Your After Theatre Lunch

QUICK SERVICE

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

*Phone 878*

*Sectional Book  
Cases*

*Royal Easy  
Chairs*

ROEHL  
FURNITURE  
CO.

653 MAIN STREET

*McDougall  
Kitchen  
Cabinets*

*Ta-Bed  
A Table That  
Goes to Bed*

*Atterbury and  
L System  
CLOTHES*

ARE THE  
LEADERS  
AND  
POSITIVELY  
CORRECT

THE MODEL

560-568 Main Street

Special Discount to Students

*Security  
Drug Co.*

*813 Main St.*

CUT RATE  
DRUG STORE

PURE SODAS



*Dr. James R. Guthrie*  
PHYSICIAN



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KODAKS, - ALBUMS

Have your Finishing Done Here. We are  
Expert Photographers. It costs you  
no more and you get the best  
results obtainable

If at any time you buy anything from Lenz & Link  
and they forget to say "Thank You" you can  
have your purchase free

Dreamland  
Corner Fifth and Main Theatre

"Where the birds are singing"

*First Run Photoplays*

Home of the Mirror Screen

—VISIT—

# The College Inn

WHEN YOU WANT

## A LIGHT LUNCH

*Cigars, Ice Cream, Tobacco  
Candy, Groceries*

Stationery : Notions : Fruits



*Dubuque's Clothing  
Economy Center*

The Home of

*Hart Schaffner &  
Marx Clothes*

FINE FURNISHINGS  
ATHLETIC GOODS

520-522 Main Street Dubuque, Iowa

### STATEMENT OF

### The Iowa Trust & Savings Bank, Dubuque, Ia.

Call of Superintendent of Banking, March 4, 1918

#### RESOURCES

Iowa Farm Loans.....	\$1,505,200.00	
Commercial Loans.....	260,345.00	
Stocks, Bonds and Obligations of the U. S.....	332,914.01	\$2,098,559.01
Cash on Hand.....		76,843.99
Due from Banks Subject to Check.....		33.44
Overdrafts.....		375,502.16
Furniture and Fixtures.....		500.00
	Total,	\$2,551,438.60

#### LIABILITIES

Capital Stock.....	\$300,000.00
Surplus.....	100,000.00
Undivided Profits (Net).....	105,535.89
Reserved for Taxes and Interest.....	11,171.34

#### DEPOSITS

Savings Deposits.....	\$1,206,394.24
Time Certificates.....	307,737.22
Individual Deposits.....	500,597.13
Demand Deposits.....	18,728.65
Bank Deposits.....	1,274.13
	Total, \$2,034,731.37

Total, \$2,551,438.60

#### OFFICERS

MAURICE BROWN, President	J. M. McFADDEN, Vice-President
E. F. LUSCH, Cashier	H. C. GEYER, Ass't Cashier

#### DIRECTORS

Maurice Brown	Glenn Brown
Lester C. Bissell	Frank R. Lacy
J. M. McFadden	Eldon F. Fischer
Maurice Connolly	Theo. E. Buechele
E. F. Lusch	

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*Makers of  
Highest Quality  
Designs and Plates  
for College and High School  
Annuals*

Branch Offices — Atlanta, Davenport, Kansas City, Milwaukee, South Bend, Toledo



**W**E ARE in this war  
to make the World  
a fit and safe place to  
live in.

—Woodrow Wilson

*Are you doing your bit?*



THE TELEGRAPH-HERALD  
DUBUQUE, IOWA



*Good-Bye, Boys, I'm Through*











